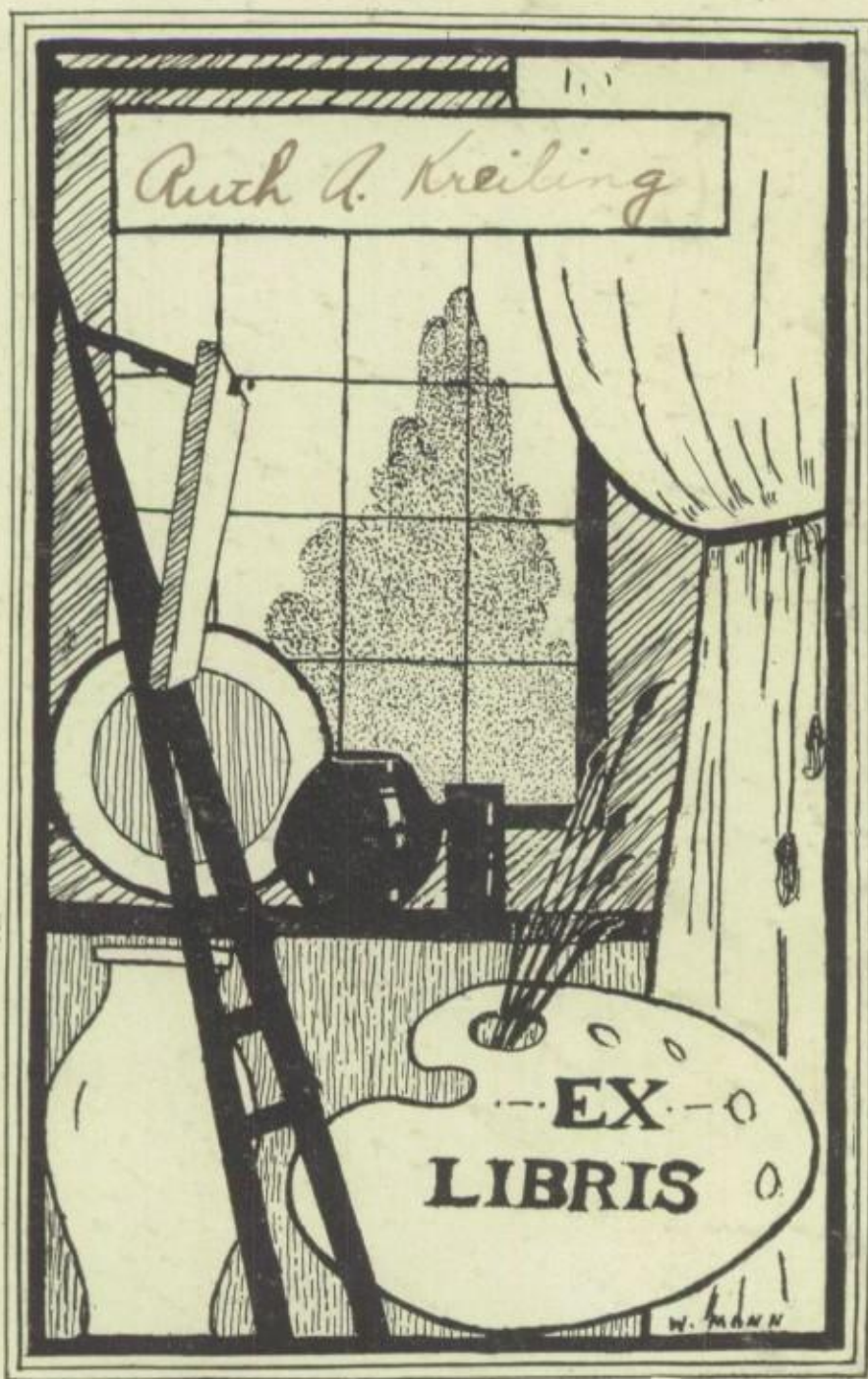
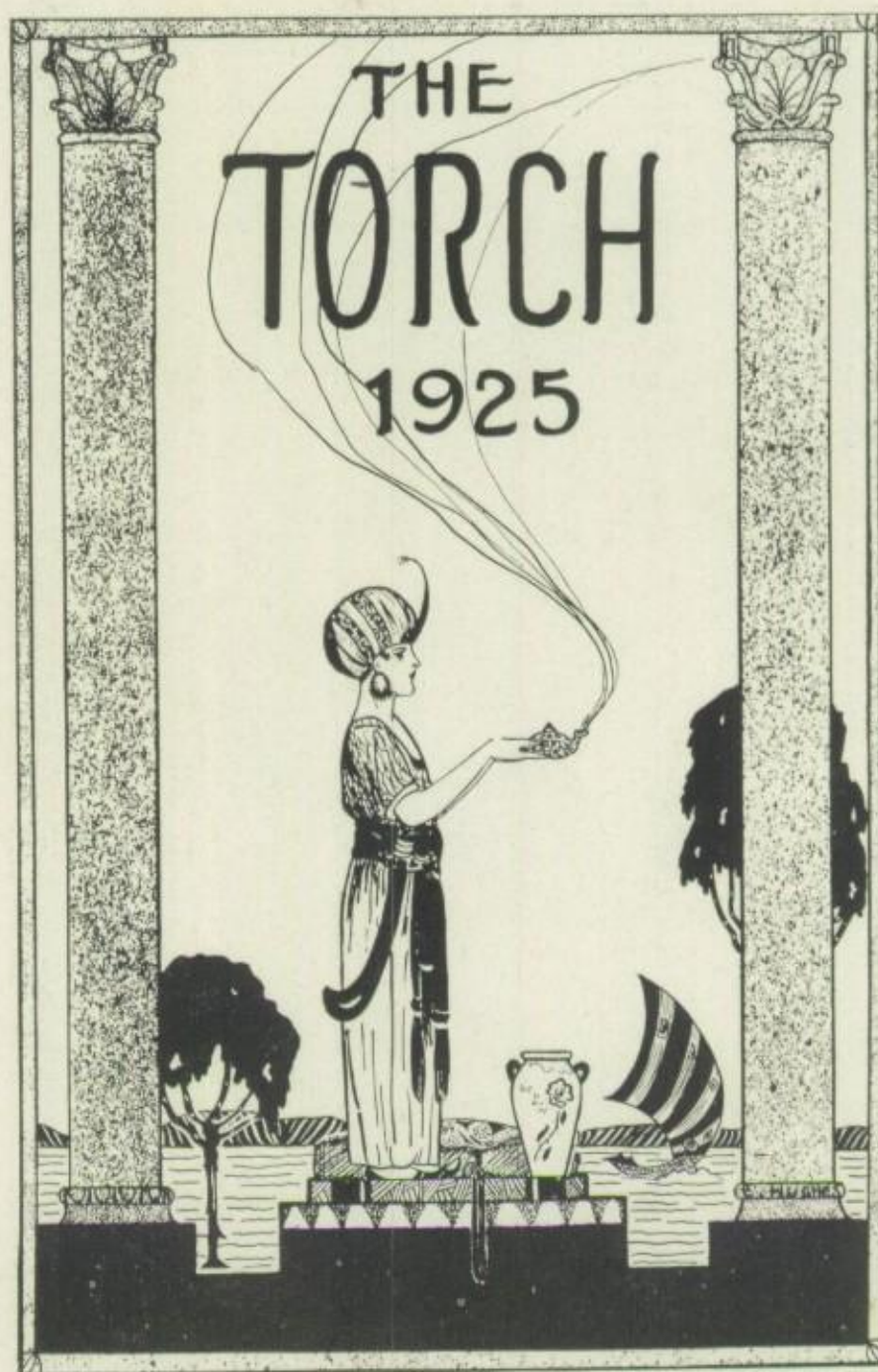


The TORCH

JUNE 1925







AUTOGRAPHS

John
K. New
Frees.

Agnes Fenton

Laurie I.

James
Weston
Brown.
Himself

10 of Newell

W. W. Wilson.
Edom's Wilson.
Lawrence Tanner.

W. W. Wilson

"Babe"
30

"Babe"
30

Robert Reiss

Geo. Mayers
Blue Ridge

W. W. Wilson

Delta Mills.
Ruth & John
Lynn

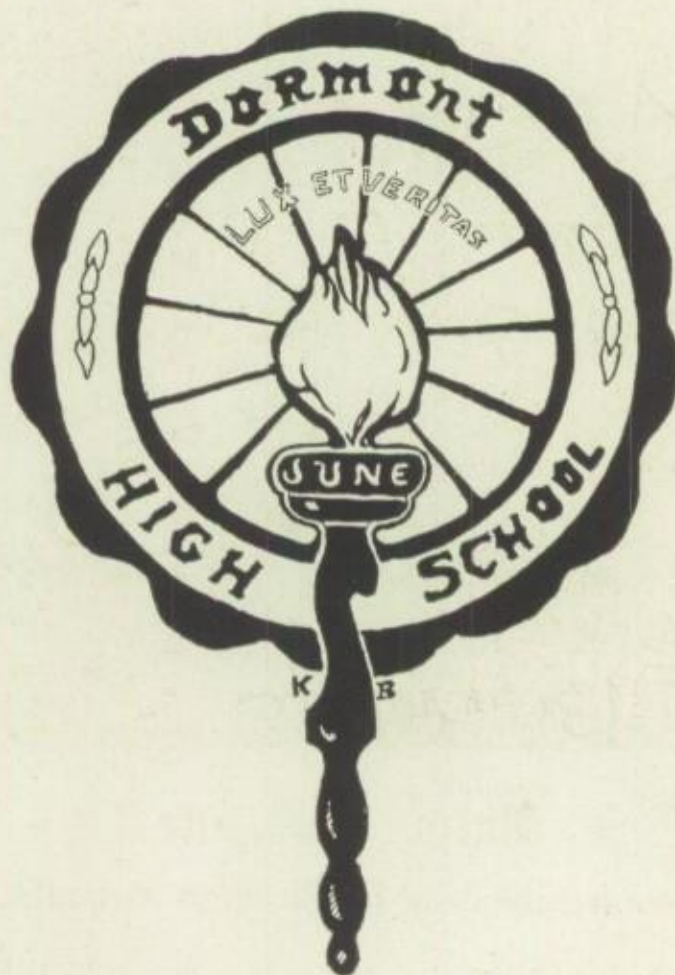


Ralph Radcliffe
Superintendent of Dormont Schools

Dedication



To all students and teachers who contributed to the success of the 1924-25 debating season, this issue of "The Torch" is respectfully dedicated.



FACULTY



MISS DORSEY



MISS STEVENSON



MISS F. MCKINNEY



MISS JOHNSON



MISS BASKERVILLE



MR. AGNEW



MR. CRAWFORD



MR. CARSON



MISS McLAIN



MISS SUCKLING



MISS SANNER



MISS McBRIDE



MISS RIDENOUR



MISS WOOD



MISS JONES



MISS DENORMANDIE

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Miss Lorraine



Miss McDavid



Miss Nolin



Mr. Glass



Mr. Herrington



Mr. Jones



Miss Meyers



Mr. Dickerhoff



Miss Campbell



Miss Cook



Miss Burton



Miss Love



Miss Wertz



Miss Karcher



Miss Nebinger



Miss Blank



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WARD EWA
BUSINESS MGR.

RUTH COOKE
SCHOOL NEWS

WILLIAM MCKNIGHT
ADVERTISING MANAGER

TORCH STAFF

The Torch

Vol. IV

JUNE, 1925

No. 2

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The Students of Dormont High School
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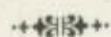
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Senior Class Page

Class Motto

Every Man is the Architect of His Own Future

Class Flower

Pink Tea Rose

Class Colors

Blue and White

High Honor Roll

Alice McAfee
Katherine Bainbridge
Margaret Campbell

Lillian Green
Dorothy Davis
William Gates

Honor Roll

Lynn Kirkpatrick
Florence McKee
Phoebe Homer
Eleanor Arbuthnot

Leslie Hayden
Charlotta Dietz
Emma Junge
Margaret Webb

Class Guardians



Mrs. Karcher



Mr. Herrington

Characterizations



MARTHA ACKLESON—"MARTY".

"But, upon thy youthful forehead,
Something like a shadow lies;
And a serious soul is looking
From thy earnest eyes."

Vice-President of Class--'23-'25;
Student Council-'25; French Club.



ELEANOR ARBUTHNOT—"JO."

"Minutes filled with shadeless gladness,
Minutes just as brimmed with sadness
Modest, yet withal an elf,
Bold and lavish of herself."

Schubert Club; French Club; Class Basketball
-'24-'25; Class Prophecy Committee; Girl Re-
serves; Class Play; Cheerleader—'24-'25.



KATHARINE BAINBRIDGE—"KAY."

"Not to idle dreams and trances,
Length of face and solemn tone,
But to faith, in daily striving,
And performance shown."

Schubert Club; Worship Chairman, Girl Reserves;
Chairman of Will Committee; Class Play Com-
mittee; French Club-Secretary-'25.



RALPH BAKER—"COWBOY."

"Zealous yet modest."

Track-'22; Class Basketball-'22; Class Baseball-'22.

ROBERT BANKS—"BOB", "FARMER."

"We can't all be captains, some have to be crew—
There's something for all of us here.
There's work to be done, and we've all got to do
Our part in the way that's sincere."

Varsity Baseball and Basketball-'23-'24-'25; Class
Basketball, Baseball.

CARL BANTLY—"DUTCH."

For it isn't by size that you win or you fail—
Be the best of whatever you are."

"Class Basketball-'24; Varsity Basketball-'24-'25;
Captain-'24; Varsity Baseball-'24-'25; Captain-'24;
Treasurer Senior Class; "Prom" Committee;
Ring Committee; Picture Committee.

MARGARET CAMPBELL—"MARGIE."

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

Class Prophecy Committee; Girl Reserves; Invita-
tion Committee; French Club-Vice-President-'25.

ANNA CLATTY—"REDS."

"Light-hearted and content,
I wander through the world."

Girl Reserves.





CHARLES DARNER—"CHUCK."

"The strength of thine arm shall be thy salvation."

Interscholastic Wrestling.



DOROTHY DAVIS—"DOT."

"Deeper than the gilded surface,
Hath thy wakeful vision seen,
Farther than the narrow present
Have thy journeyings been."

Program Chairman, Girl Reserves-'23-'24; Vice-President, Girl Reserves-'24-'25; Secretary, French Club-'24; Secretary, Debating Club-'24-'25; Chairman, Class Memorial Committee; Student Council-'23-25; Class Play.



RUTH DAVIES—

"Her young life's a flowing way,
Without toil from day to day;
Without bodings for the morrow;
Ruthie was not made for sorrow."



CHARLOTTA DIETZ—"LOTTIE."

"Maiden! with the fair brown tresses,
Shading o'er thy dreamy eye,
Floating o'er thy thoughtful forehead,
Cloud wreaths of its sky."

Girl Reserves; French Club; Senior Social Committee; Class History Committee.

ELANOR DOEBLIN—"NOOTZ."

"I would rather be a booster than a
knocker any day."

Chairman, Ways and Means Committee, Girl Re-
serves; Class Prophecy Committee; Class Bas-
ketball-'23-'24-'25; Varsity Basketball-'23-'24-'25.

GEORGE DORMAN—"NORGIE."

His heart is far from fraud
as Heaven from the earth."

Spanish Club; Class Basketball-'23; Varsity Base-
ball-'24; Class Play.

GEORGE DOYLE—"SLICKER."

"There's not a minute of our lives should stretch
Without some pleasure now."

Class Basketball and Baseball—'23; Operetta Cho-
rus.

WARD EWALT—

"Deep-sighted in intelligences,
Full of ideas and strong in influences.
He's always happy all the day,
His wit e'er carries gloom away."

President, Sophomore Class; Treasurer, Junior
Class; "Torch" Staff-'23-'24-'25; President, De-
bating Club-'24-'25; Debating Team-'23-'24; Pres-
ident Schubert Club-'24-'25; President, Hi-Y Club
-'24-'25; Track Team-'23; Publicity Agent for
Athletics-'24-'25; Class Play.





ROBERT FULTON—"SI."

"When he sees a man in woe,
Walks right up and says, 'Hullo!'
Says, 'Hullo!', and 'How d'ye do?'
How's the world a-usin' you?'"

Sophomore Basketball; Class Baseball; Student Council; President, Senior Class; Editor-in-chief of "Torch"-June, '25.



WILLIAM GATES—"BILL."

Always a leader
In work or in play;
Bill can be silent,
Or happy and gay.

Track-'23-'24; Spanish Club.



JEAN GOEHRING—

Always happy—
Never sad;
Jean's the one
Who makes you glad.

Orchestra; Student Council; Class Play Committee; Color, Flower, Motto Committee; French Club.



LILLIAN GREEN—"LILLUMS."

A hand to do, a head to plan,
A heart to feel and dare.
Study finds a diligent fan
When Lillian is there.

French Club; Motto Committee; Prophecy Committee; Girl Reserves; President, French Club-'25.

SELMA GRIFFITHS—"EDDY."

"Ask why God made the gem so small,
And why so large the granite,
Because God meant mankind should set
That higher value on it."

Cheerleader-'24-'25; Class Play; Class Will Committee.

LESLIE HAYDEN—"LES."

"He strives towards the goal
Of attaining the heights of fame;
And if he continues his labor,
He cannot help winning the game."

Orchestra-'23-'24-'25; Student Council-'23; Baseball-'23; Traffic Squad-'24-'25; President, Junior Class; Advertising Staff of "Torch"-'25; Secretary, Sophomore B Class; Color, Flower, Motto Committee.

ZELMA HEISLER—"TEDDY", "REDS."

"Sweet is her voice,
And mellow in song.
Our 'Reds' is the kind
Who always helps you along.

Schubert Club; Girl Reserves; Operetta; Social Committee-'23-'24; Chairman, Social Committee -'25.

RICHARD HEISLER—"DICK."

"Of one, in sun and shade the same;
In weal and woe a steady friend."

Class Basketball-'22-'23; Spanish Club; Class Play.





HOWARD HERBERT—"HERBIE."

"Quiet of manner he is, indeed;
And he well considers the plan he'll heed."

Track-'24-'25; Hi-Y.



JOHN HOLMES—"JACK."

Very popular is this boy;
We know he brings us lots of joy.

Class Basketball-'23-'24-'25; Varsity Basketball-'24-'25; Hi-Y; Snapshot Committee.



CARL IVARSON—"KIKE."

"Kike" is not what his name suggests,
But rather, he's one of Dormont's best.

Class Baseball.



DONALD JAMES—"Don."

"For good lieth not in pursuing,
Nor gaining of great nor of small,
But just in the doing, and doing,
As we would be done by, is all."

Spanish Club; Hi-Y; Class Basketball-'23-'24-'25;
Baseball-'24-'25; Class Play; Invitation Committee.

HENRY JOHNS—"HENNY."

Henny is popular
In all of his classes,
But especially, he's a favorite
With Dormont's fair lasses.

Class Basketball-'23-'24-'25; Class Baseball-'22-'23;
President, Spanish Club; Varsity Basketball-'23-
-'24.

PHOEBE HOMER—

"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."
Girl Reserves.

LEE JOHNSON—"FATS."

"A good disposition is more valuable than fine gold."
Class Basketball-'23; Varsity Football-'22-'23-'24;
Varsity Baseball-'23-'24-'25; Class Play.

FRED JOHNSTON—

"Some are rich in thoughts refined,
And the glorious wealth of mind."
Spanish Club; Traffic Squad; Invitation Commit-
tee.





EMMA JUNGE—

"In earnest study her time is spent.
To many a one her night work she's lent."
Spanish Club-'25; Schubert Club; Girl Reserves.



GEORGE KEEFER—

George is surely a fine chap,
His efforts never stop;
But for him we wouldn't have
Our monthly J-S hop.

Student Council-'24-'25; President-'25; Hi-Y; Chairman, Ring Committee; Social Committee; History Committee; Newspaper Committee; Snapshot Committee; French Club, Asst. Senior Editor.



HAROLD KEEFER—"KEEFE."

Not very big,
But full of pep.
For shaking sodas,
"Keefer" sure has a rep.

Football Manager-'23; Class Treasurer-'23; President Senior B Class; Spanish Club-'23-'24; President Spanish Club-'23; "Torch" Staff-'23-'24-'25; Class Play Committee; Prophecy Committee.



JOHN KELLEY—

Johnny is sincere,
A faithful and true friend.
When a thing he commences,
He sticks right to the end.

Class Basketball Manager-'25; Baseball Manager -'25.

LYNN KIRKPATRICK—

"He's a lad who does as much as he can,
—And then does a little more!"

Orchestra-'22-'23; Basketball Manager-'24-'25.

SARA LONG—"Sally."

"The joy of youth and health her eye displays,
And strength of mind her every look conveys."

Varsity Basketball-'22-'23-'24-'25; Captain, Basketball-'23; Track, -'23-'24-'25; Manager, Track, -'23; Vice-President, Junior Class; Secretary, Senior Class; Leaders Club; Social Service Chairman, Girl Reserves; "Torch" Staff-'23-'24-'25; French Club.

JANE LYON— "JANIE."

Jane is an athletic lass,
A leader on the floor or class;
Then, too, she's a friendly gal,
A dandy, peppy, genial pal.

Varsity Basketball-'22-'23-'24-'25; Captain Basketball-'25; Track-'23-'24-'25; Leaders Club; Spanish Club; Girl Reserves."

ALICE McAFEE—"MAC."

"Always willing to lend a hand,
This studious, quiet(?) lass.
She's as full of fun as anyone;
Her debating few surpass."

Class Basketball-'24-'25; Secretary Sophomore A Class; Student Council-'24; Treasurer Girl Reserves-'25; Snapshot Committee; School News Editor of "Torch" Staff-'24-'25; Senior Section Editor-'25; Vice-President, Debating Club-'25; Debating Team-'25.





FLORENCE McKEE—"FLOSSIE."

"Thou hast graven these lessons on thy soul;
Hope, faith, and love; and thou shalt find
Strength where life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else were blind."

Lake View High School; Crafton High School;
Girl Reserves; Schubert Club; Picture Commit-
tee; Invitation Committee.



JOHN McKEE—"BUD."

"When joy and nightwork clash,
Let nightwork go to smash."

Class Basketball-'24-'25.



WILLIAM McKNIGHT—"BILL."

"He's in for the fun, he's in for the work;
His duties he never finds time to shirk.

Asst. Baseball Manager-'24; Hi-Y-'23-'24; Student
Council-'23; Traffic Squad-'24; Class Memorial
Committee; "Torch" Staff-'23-'24-'25; Advertis-
ing Manager of "Torch"-'25; French Club; Class
Play.



MILDRED MONINGER—"MILLY."

"True worth is in being, not seeming."

Class Basketball-'23-'24-'25; Varsity Basketball-'24
-'25; Social Chairman, Leaders Club-'25; "Prom"
Committee-'24; Chairman Prophecy Committee;
Color, Flower, Motto Committee; Subscription
Manager of "Torch"-'25; Treasurer, Girl Re-
serves-'23-'24; President, Girl Reserves-'24-'25;
Class Play.

MAURY NIXON—"NIXON."

"There are no higher dreams,
No higher aspiration, than the wish
To please and be pleased."

"Prom" Committee-'24; Class Will Committee-'25.

EDWARD O'DONNELL—"ED."

"The head is stately, calm, and wise,
And bears a princely part;
And down below in secret lies
The warm, impulsive heart."

Class Basketball-'25; French Club.

PAUL RANKIN—"BUTCH."

"He undertakes with reason, not by chance."

Class Basketball-'24; Traffic Squad; Class Play.

DOROTHY RAHENKAMP—"DOTTY."

"'I will' is no harder to say than 'I can't'."

Track Team-'23-'25; Chairman, Characterization
Committee.





ALICE RICHEY—"AL."

"Early have Life's mighty questions
Thrilled within thy heart of youth."

Class Basketball-'25; Characterization Committee



ALICE RYAN—"AL."

"Blue were her eyes as the fairy-phlox,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day."

Girl Reserves.



TAYLOR SALSGIVER—"SALSIE."

"Our Taylor is a fellow
Who's an all-'round good sport.
He's always ready to help you out
With work of any sort."

Track-'22-'24; Class Baseball and Track; Prophecy Committee.



RICHARD SCHMITT—"DICK."

"A head erect, serene and cool,
Endowed with Reason's art."

Class Play Committee; Class Ring Committee;
Business Staff.

WILLIAM SINCOCK—"TIMMY."

"Titles of honor add not to his worth,
Who is himself an honor to his titles."

Varsity Basketball-'23-'24-'25; Varsity Baseball-'23-'24-'25; Captain, Baseball-'25; Chairman, Ring Committee; Student Council; French Club.

RUTH SMITH—"SMITTY."

"Not a vain and cold ideal,
Not a poet's dream alone,
But a presence warm and real,
Seen, and felt, and known."

Chairman, Social Committee-'23; Student Council-'23-'24; Vice-President, Girl Reserves-'23; Chairman, "Prom" Committee-'24; Vice-President, Orchestra-'24; President, Orchestra-'25; Vice-President, Schubert Club-'24-'25; Will Committee; Class Memorial Committee.

EMIL SPOSATO—"SPO."

"A clever young man is he, and
With beauty uncommonly blest."

Varsity Baseball-'24-'25; Football-'24; Spanish Club; Hi-Y.

MELVIN STRANDELL—"MEL."

"The many fail: the one succeeds."

First three years at Donovan High School, Donovan, Ill. Activities at Donovan: Class Play, '24; Class Basketball-'24; Class Editor-'24; Activities at Dormont: French Club.





ROBERT TIMOTHY—"REDS"

"And all he knows he tells
In such a knowing way,
For what he knows, you may be sure,
He does not fear to say."

Orchestra-'22-'23-'24; Football-'23-'24; Chairman
Social Committee-'24; Class History Committee;
Flower, Color, Motto Committee; "Prom" Com-
mittee-'24; Class Play.

CHARLES TURNBLACER—"TURNY."

"He looks the whole world in the face,
For he owes not any man."

Class Basketball-'23-'24; Varsity Basketball-'24-'25;
Varsity Football-'23-'24.

ROBERT WALTER—"Bob."

"Mirth, with thee I mean to live."

Orchestra-'23-'24-'25; Football-'24; Wrestling-'25.

HAZEL WASHABAUGH—"POLLY."

"For she is wise if I may judge of her;
"And true she is, as she hath proved herself."

Girl Reserves; Class Basketball; Class Play.

MARGARET WEBB—"PEG."

"And e'en though vanquished, she could argue still."

Class Basketball-'23-'24; Social Committee-'23-'24;
History Committee; Characteristic Committee;
Social Chairman, Girl Reserves; Debating Club;
Class Play.

LLOYD WILLIAMS—

"When I compare
What I have lost with what I gained,
What I have missed with what attained,
Great room do I find for pride."

Orchestra-'23-'24-'25; Schubert Club.

WILLIAM WILKENSON—"BILL."

"He values friendship's favor more than fame."

Class Basketball-'24-'25; Baseball-'24-'25; Operetta-
'23-'24; Schubert Club; Hi-Y Club.

GEORGE WOESSNER—

"Let him who will, by force or fraud innate,
Of courtly grandeurs gain the slippery height.
I, leaving the home of my delight,
Far from the world and noise will meditate."

Class Play.





JAMES YOUNG—"JIM."

"If aught of prophecy be mine,
Thou wilt not live in vain."

Class Baseball; Prophecy Committee; Hi-Y Club.

OUR CLASS

Never goes back on a friend.
Interested in all sports.
Nice to newcomers.
Enjoys all school Activities.
Takes the knocks with a grin.
Enters into everything with pep.
Envies no one.
Nabs every opportunity to get ahead.

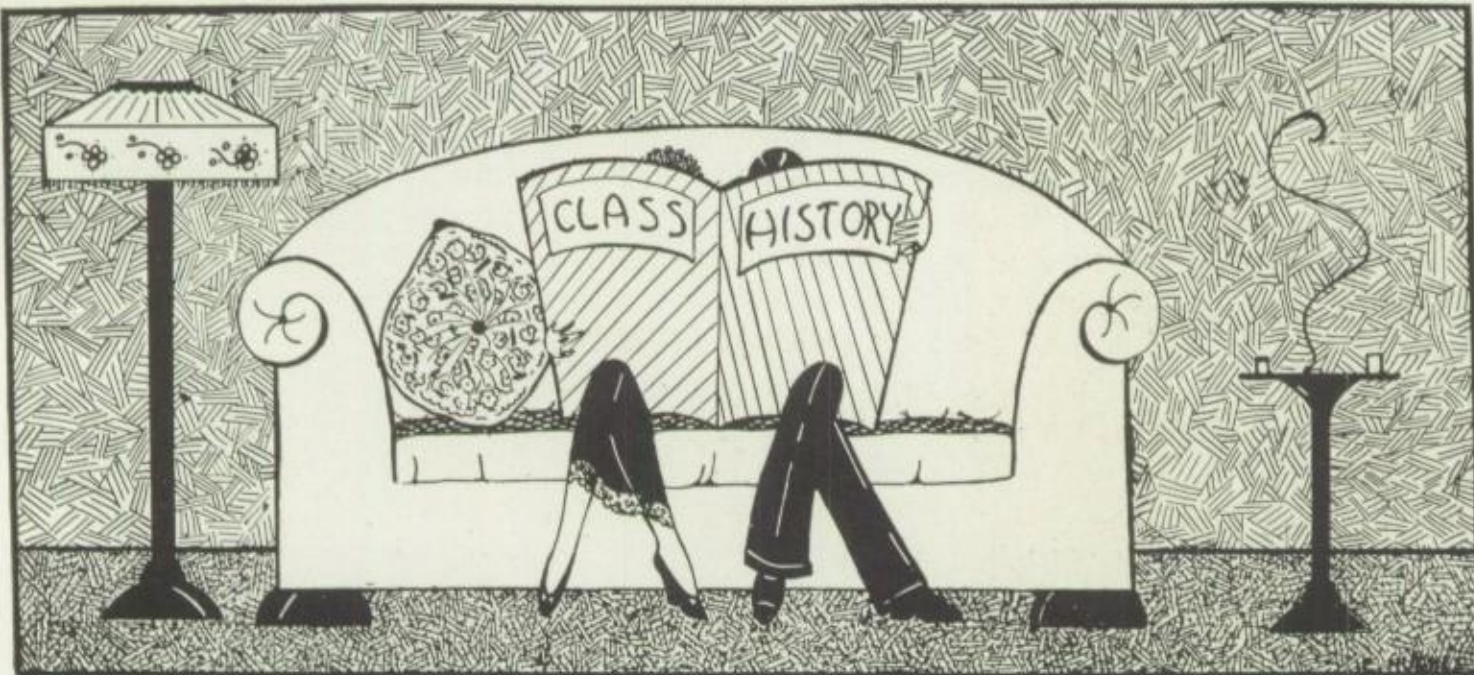
Has an enrollment of 65.
Undesirables not to be found.
Needs guidance of Mrs. Karcher and Mr. Herrington.
Doesn't avoid tasks.
Remember's when they were Freshies.
Education sole aim.
Digs into problems.

Averts all possible quarrels.
Noisy sometimes.
Dances a bit, too.

Trust each other.
Wins lots of trophies.
Emits honor students.
Naggers not present.
Tempers are sweet, sometimes.
You know us!

Fibs, very few as a rule.
Irresponsible, never.
Very sorry to leave you.
Exit, with band playing "Gone but not forgotten."

—R. H. F.



CLASS HISTORY

Most of us dignified Seniors began our noble and admirable careers in "the little red schoolhouse" situated at Tenth and Carson streets in the most exclusive residential district of Pittsburgh—South Side. Our environment was one of much variety, consisting mainly of railroad freight yards, synagogues, steel mills, and the majestic Monongahela. We endured many hardships in our attempt to absorb knowledge. More than once we were nine-tenths frozen while waiting for a number "50" at the P. & L. E. Station on a wintry morning; and upon arriving at school, the remaining tenth went with the other nine, for the "portables" were as warm as toast in Alaska. If we happened to forget our lunches we "dined" at Kissel's, getting chicken soup made of boiling water with the fowl ten feet away.

Summer rudely jerked us from the sublime to the ridiculous. After being thawed out, we were roasted nice and brown and then turned over and well seasoned with aromatic spirits of burnt horse flesh, issuing from a soap factory only two blocks away. With all this we were gaining an education—or were supposed to be doing so.

Some of the marvelous events that occurred during our stay at this famous all-year resort will go down in World History. Among them, we find these:

- I.—Pittsburgh Railways Company lost 250 straps from their cars.
- II.—75,987.5½ transfers were used more than once.
- III.—The "Dinkey" was removed because of rough treatment.
- IV.—We absorbed enough knowledge to become Sophomores.

Since the process of alternate refrigeration and roasting had failed to stunt our brain growth the borough council decided to remove us to the half finished Dormont High School to try further forms of experimentation; and after observing our reactions when we were sitting on loose nails, were "crowned" with falling boards and plaster, and were standing through lack of seats, they suddenly took pity on us and provided the necessary equipment for an organized school life. Hence we were surviving, hoping, and being provided for in our Sophomore year.

Being at this stage done and seasoned to a turn, we employed our perfectly timid bodies and brains with the task of making a reputation for the class. Consequently, all school projects were boosted. The result was that room 101 received as a prize the first work of art to hang over a conspicuous finger print. But such success was merely a stimulant to our aspirations, and soon we had a loving cup under our Caesaristic thumb.

Along with reports and failing grades came vacation, and general relief was expressed that a few erasers and bookcase doors had survived our victorious spirits. However, we were Juniors, and to give tangible form to our elevation, they stored the crowd on the third floor of a school without elevators. But be-

cause we were a spirited group, neither storing nor steps could curb our demands for recognition, and our guardians finally came and led us, naive as we were, to the first school dance given for our benefit. The Faculty were surprised to find that a class who played "ring around the rosy" and "consequences" at a weiner roast could "wiggle a mean ankle" on a dance floor. "Wiggling ankles", after our first attempt, became a Friday afternoon occurrence, opposed by many but boosted by a social committee who determined to "pep it up."

The Junior division not only gave dandy Hallowe'en parties, dances, and weiner roasts, but often burnt the midnight oil absorbing Chemistry, a course whose "educated name" and "red-haired instructor" attracted scores to a year of toil, worry, explosions, acid-perforated garments, burnt skin, and queer grades.

After winning a banner for talking the most Dormont people out of two dollars, and hanging over athletic field ropes to boost our class celebrities, we decided that the teachers and school owed the group a vacation, so we picked up our hats and left the building for July and August (when Mr. Radcliffe gave us notice).

Seniors! Seniors! Seniors!

Absolutely! The Faculty finally managed to get us there without leaving any loose ends in the Junior year to further disturb the school. The class was donated to Miss Meyers and Mr. Herrington, who resignedly accepted the lot; but as Miss Meyers used too many school pencils tapping on her desk for the students' amusement she was deprived of her interesting charges, who were then turned over to Mrs. Karcher.

Just to show our helpful nature, we proceeded to elect the two report teachers as guardians, knowing full well that adjoining location and mutual sympathy would design a perfect advisory team. Our selections proved, however, too ambitious, prodding us into action on the most frivolous matters, such as Lecture Courses, and really not appreciating the liberality with which we permitted the underclassmen to win the prizes; Nevertheless, after a few weeks of training, the counselors did not disturb us needlessly, allowing us to study as befitted Seniors—until class picture time.

It is to be noted that several beauty parlor "madames" purchased new limousines the week after O. C. Henry "snapped" the crow.

The dancing waves had hardly vanished from the Senior damsels' heads when class play tryouts began. At this juncture, friends became enemies, and everybody beamed on Miss Blank, hoping to be noticed. Finally the decisions were made without the aid of the liberally scattered advice of the students; and the play production, final victory in debate, starting of baseball season, and commencement night welded the class together again, each one rooting for the graduating class of June, 1925, as the best ever, having both "Quantity and Quality."

MARGARET G. WEBB
CHARLOTTA DIETZ
GEORGE KEEFER

Farewell

Our four years in high school have passed. We are bidding good-by to the place where we have spent many happy hours, the place where we built the foundations for our later life, Dormont High School.

Upon leaving, we wish to thank the teachers who have been so patient with us, those friends who have given their spare moments to help us in our work, who have shared our failures and our victories.

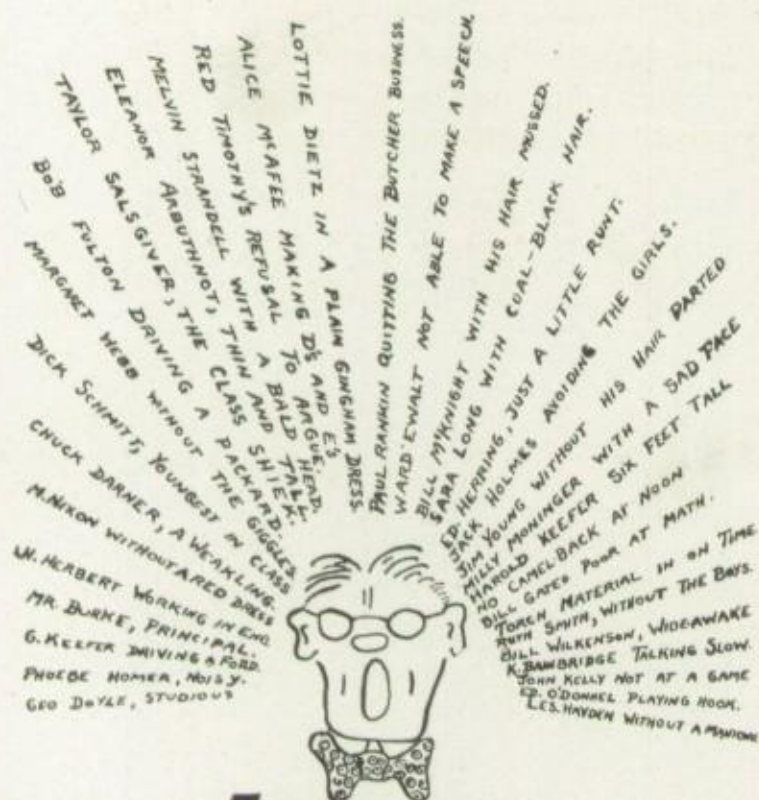
We also wish to express our appreciation of the Principals of our school for their contributions to our success.

To the greatest and most helpful persons in the world, Our Mothers, we wish to speak some words of appreciation.

Since we were small children in the first grades, you have never lost patience, you have never ceased to encourage, never finished sacrificing for our benefit and enjoyment. It was you, Mother, who showed pride and joy in our successful achievements. Or, in our failures, you were ever faithful, ready with your sympathy and encouragement.

As we leave Dear Old Dormont High and take up our future, we know you will still be near us, urging us on to higher goals.

SELMA GRIFFITHS.



A FEW IMPOSSIBLE 3 OF D.H.S. TALK

WEATHER FORECAST

Ruth Smith	Cold
Ward Ewalt	Breezy
Mildred Moninger	Sunny
John Kelly	Foggy
Hazel Washabaugh	Rainy
Robert Timothy	Windy
Margaret Campbell	Calm
Katharine Bainbridge	Stormy
Harold Keefer	Unsettled
Alice Ryan	Hazy
Eleanor Arbuthnot	Airy
Margaret Webb	Cheerful
William Gates	Bright
Robert Fulton	Warm

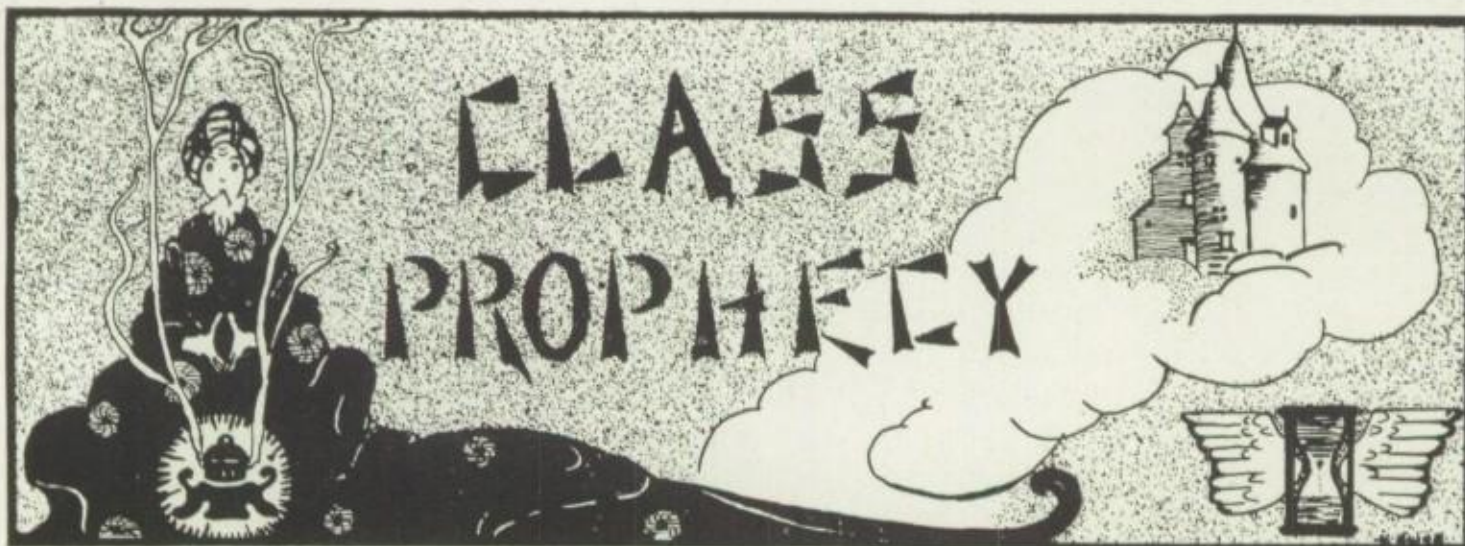
LILLIAN W. GREEN '25.

SENIOR RADIO PROGRAM

Mrs. Karcher—"Where Are My Wandering Babies this Morning?" (8:30)
 Harold Keefer—"Gee, But I Wish I was Big."
 Charlotta Dietz—"Me and My Boy Friend."
 Eleanor Arbuthnot—"I Want to be Loved Like a Baby."
 Charles Turnblacer—"I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now."
 Mildred Moninger—"Kiss Me Again."
 Ed O'Donnell—"Ireland Must be Heaven."
 Jack Holmes—"Linger A While."
 Robert Fulton—"Oh! the Women Won't Let Me Alone."
 Alice McAfee—"I know I Get More than My Share."
 Jane Lyon—"Oh, Gee, Oh, Gosh, Oh, Golly, I'M in Love (with?)"
 Richard Schmitt—"Just Give Me a June Night and Zelma."
 Robert Timothy—"I Love the Ladies Still."
 Margaret Webb—"Every One Was Meant for Some One."
 Henry Johns—"Give Me the Harem."
 Emma Junge—"Angel Child."
 Ward Ewalt—"Daddy Long Legs."
 Howard Herbert—"I'm Forever Dreaming of You."
 William Sincock—"Your Eyes Have Told Me So."
 Carl Bantly—"When the Roll is Called Up Yonder, I'll Be There." (?)
 George Doyle—"Your Lips Tell Me No, No."
 Sara Long—"The One I Love." (?)
 John McKee—"A Dollar Down and a Dollar a Week."
 Ed Herring—"I Want a Daddy Who Will Rock Me."
 Jean Goehring—"To Tired."
 William Gates—"My Best Girl."
 Anna Clatty—"Nobody Knows What a Redheaded Mamma Can Do."
 George Keefer—"Let Me Call You Sweetheart."
 Eleanor Doebelin—"Ten Thousand Years Ago."
 Senior Class—"At the End of the Road."

JANE LONG '25

SARA LONG '25.



'Tis the year nineteen hundred and forty-three,
 And Mrs. Karcher has just finished tea;
 Oh! she wonders and memories revive,
 What has happened to the class of June '25?
 How to find out she can't even guess,
 She tries very hard nevertheless;
 At last she has it, to a seer she'll go,
 And to Mrs. Karcher the class he will show.
 Her hat and her coat put on not quite straight,
 She rushed down the street at a terrible rate.
 She flew up some steps and knocked at a door,
 Which suddenly opened with a horrible roar.
 She entered a cavern filled with perfume
 And found that the cavern was only a room.
 She was told to be seated and sit very still,
 And in a very few moments the room would fill
 With a hazy blue smoke which would soon clear away
 And leave the room as light as the day.
 Soon the smoke had all disappeared,
 A curtain was drawn, and some figures were mirrored.
 And there before her astonished gaze
 She saw two people walk out of the haze.
 They passed 'cross the mirror side by side,
 For they no longer were able to ride.
 Poor Bill McKnight had lost all his dough
 And now he lived in Poverty Row.
 While Maury, his girl friend of old Dormont days,
 Still stood beside him and still sang his praise,
 For she had become a great opera star
 And was known as the second Jeritza afar.
 As soon as these two had both passed along,
 There came to her ears a beautiful song.
 Along came Howard Herbert as happy as May,
 For he had become a troubador gay.
 Following him came Lillian Green,
 Who high in the pulpit can always be seen
 Preaching new methods in moral education
 For the benefit of the young generation.
 Next on the scene came old Doc Schmitt,
 With Zelma, his nurse, carrying his kit.
 Next came a hearse slowly down the street
 With Fish Herring sittin' on the seat.
 Now we see Ruth Smith a sweet chorus girl,

And Selma Griffiths high in the social whirl.
 Sara Long as Bob Fulton's wife,
 Has churned butter all her married life.
 Next Mrs. Karcher sees Charles Turnblacer,
 Who has now become famous through his electrical razor.
 Harold tall and Mildred thin,
 Strolled down the street to "Wobble Inn".
 Jane, the basketball star, now is "Lyon" in wait,
 For the death of her rich husband who is only ninety-eight.
 Bill Gates a sailor, went sailing on the sea,
 While Henry Johns is at home with children on his knee.
 John McKee is now ringing up fares,
 While Eleanor Doebelin is home saying her prayers.
 Our little blondie, Alice Ryan,
 For her passionate lover, Banks, is cryin',
 While he has fallen for the charms of Anna Clatty,
 And she with his attentions is almost "batty".
 Dick Heisler and Jack Holmes are always together,
 For they are the inventors of *wearable* shoe leather.
 Dot Davis and Kay Bainbridge are successful as can be,
 For they have written a play called "The Sting of the Bee".(???)
 The heroine of the play is Margaret Webb,
 Who married the grandson of Rudolph Nebb.
 What do you suppose our Taylor's become?
 He's running an asylum for the care of the Dumb.
 In the halls of Congress we find Ward Ewalt,
 Securing a patent for his new tasteless salt.
 Now Mrs. Karcher hears Alice McAfee,
 Who is the Sunshine Girl at WCAE.
 Here's Emma Junge teaching school,
 And Leslie Hayden driving a mule.
 We find George Keefer writing a book,
 With Lottie Dietz, his wife, playing the cook.
 There's Martha Ackleson an old maid seamstress,
 Making Jean Goehring her second wedding dress.
 In a store Paul Rankin's selling meat,
 As in staggers Timothy, his nose like a beet.
 Now we see Marg Campbell sitting at home,
 For no longer to wild dances does she roam.
 Since Eleanor Arbuthnot has become a gay coquette,
 Her hubbie, Chuck Darner, wrote a book on etiquette.
 Ruth Davies is now sweet as a rose,
 For she for the artists always will pose.
 Now here comes Cowboy Baker;
 He has become a renowned pill-maker.
 Next we see our heart-breaker, Jim Young,
 On the movie ladder of fame he's on the top rung.
 Here's sweet little Phoebe Homer,
 Of the boat Homer Smith she's now owner.
 George Woessner who was formerly a great physicist,
 Is now a very brutal pugilist.
 Dorothy Rahenkamp is a writer of songs,
 While John Kelly is working with ice tongs.
 Bill Wilkenson's a clown in a circus cutting capers,
 While Bob Walters stands on the corner selling papers.
 Lloyd Williams has a school for babies,

THE TORCH

While Alice Richey is making gloves for ladies.
Donald James is now a widely known card sharp.
And George Doyle has become an artist on the harp.
Now Timmy Sincock's principal of Dormont High,
And Lynn Kirkpatrick has become anti-dry.
Lee Johnson's now a radio expert;
Flossie McKee's the world's greatest flirt.
The owner of the Delton is now George Dorman,
While Fred Johnston has become a Mormon.
At the Mayer Field Ed O'Donnell is now a flyer,
While for Kaufmann's Melvin Strandell is a buyer.
Dutch Bantly has become one of our best coaches;
Carl Ivarson's invented a powder for roaches.
Emil Sposato keeps house for his ma;
Hazel Washabaugh's become an attorney at law.
Across the mirror they all did pass,
The sixty-six members of the '25 class.
Suddenly there was a loud knock on the door,
And again it opened with a horrible roar,
Mr. Karcher walked quickly into the room,
Which was still filled with a "lotta" perfume.
He grabbed Mrs. Karcher swiftly by the hand,
And said, "Now you come right out on firm land.
"I've come to show you our new home on the lake,
Don't you know this old fellow is only a fake?"
So Mrs. Karcher left wondering if she would survive,
After seeing the fate of the class of June '25.

ELEANOR ARBUTHNOT
LILLIAN GREEN
SARA LONG
JAMES YOUNG
TAYLOR SALSGIVER
MARGARET CAMPBELL
JANE LYON
ELEANOR DOEBLIN
MILDRED MONINGER, CHAIRMAN.

THAT HUDSON

I

A Hudson is driven by a girl in our class,
And, to tell you the truth, she *was* quite a fat lass;
But now she's reduced, and we're all very glad,
For according to Hoyle, weight isn't the fad.

II

But the tale of the Hudson let us resume,
For 'tis quite unusual, we all presume,
That a girl who can argue like our dear friend, Peg,
Can't make her car go, howe'er she may beg.

III

The car goes like lightning down Connecticut Hill,
But to get up again requires more than Peg's skill.
To get out of her home away down in the gorge,
This very skilful, (?) driver needs must call George.

+-----THE TORCH-----+

IV

George Keefer, we mean, of some Chrysler fame,
Who out of trouble has helped many a dame.
So when Peg's car on the hill gets stuck,
George helps her out, of her terrible luck.

V

So, girls, remember, when your engine goes bad,
George Keefer's not *such* a terrible lad;
And when in trouble you may be,
Just call "Lehigh 4143."

—DOROTHY DAVIS.

—KATHARINE BAINBRIDGE.

SENIOR CALENDAR

Days gone but not forgotten.

February—

- 3—Tuesday—Seniors pick out Freshies by their green looks; some of the Seniors look almost as green.
- 4—Wednesday—Seniors settle (?) down to work; at least Alice does.
- 6—Friday—D. H. S. loses to McKees Rocks—Shucks!
- 9—Monday—Ewalt back to school.
- 10—Tuesday—"Dot" Davis drinks milk for lunch again. You'll be fat (?) some day, Dot.
- 11—Wednesday—First meeting of the Torch Staff.
- 12—Thursday—Something forgot to happen today.
- 13—Friday—Unlucky for Carrick; Dormont wins 34 to 23; "Dutch" plays a dandy game.
- 17—Tuesday—Election of class officers.
- 19—Thursday—D. H. S. plays Sewickley; all the Seniors were (?) at the game; anyway they weren't at school.
- 23—Monday—Bob. Fulton back at school after having a wrestle with la grippe.
- 24—Tuesday—D. H. S. wallops Cory—Staff Meeting.
- 25—Wednesday—Junior-Senior Dance, all the new Juniors were out to learn how to do it.
- 26—Thursday—"Peg" Webb saved her calories to eat at dinner time. Oh! when Peg gets thin????
- 27—Friday—No French assignment; are we sick, or is Miss Burton?

March

- 2—Monday—"Lottie" Dietz declares that she is an old fashioned (-) girl.
- 3—Tuesday—Teachers get paid. Mr. Herrington eats today.
- 4—Wednesday—Seniors help inaugurate Coolidge by being absent from school.
- 5—Thursday—Mr. Crawford gets a hair cut, we wonder if he paid fifteen or fifty cents for such a luxury.
- 6—Friday—Class meeting; Bob to select committees.
- 10—Tuesday—Ward has his French lesson; class almost collapses.
- 11—Wednesday—Class decides on banner.
- 12—Thursday—"Wilkie" got a hair cut "15 cents," etc.
- 13—Friday—Hurrah, no school tomorrow!
- 16—Monday—Nice day, very nice day. Ask "Holmsie."

✦—————THE TORCH—————✦

- 17—Tuesday—Jim Young blushes; he's in love.
- 18—Wednesday—Rain; Seniors swim home from school.
- 19—Thursday—Senior basketball champions get emblems; aren't they cute this year?
- 20—Friday—Basketball Dance, both teams were there, colors flying.
- 23—Monday—Reports out; somebody's indignant.
- 24—Tuesday—Class play committee selected.
- 25—Wednesday—Why are so many Seniors absent? Mrs. Karcher just doesn't know how we can stay away from school. She can't.
- 26—Thursday—G. R. Initiation; poor things.
- 27—Friday—Henry Johns sleeps in Public Speaking Class.
- 30—Monday—Seniors get their proofs—How's yours?
- 31—Tuesday—What happened??????

April

- 1—Wednesday—Who's the biggest fool????
- 2—Thursday—Freshies still April fooling, but they're slowly getting over it.
- 3—Friday—Mildred walks to school. What happened to the other member of the family namely the "Ford?"
- 7—Tuesday—Goodbye—Easter vacation begins.
- 14—Tuesday—Oh, why must we be back at school at 8:30 again today?
- 15—Wednesday—Junior-Senior Dance—George stars.
- 16—Thursday—Torch Staff Meeting; where's the material you were to turn in?
- 17—Friday—Class Meeting and everybody's excited; Reds Timothy does most of the talking, as usual.
- 21—Tuesday—Ward gets excited at noon time and announces that there may not be an issue of the Torch. Everybody gets busy.
- 22—Wednesday—Bob Fulton takes the rest of the Senior infants to see the "opener" at Forbes Field.
- 23—Thursday—Senior Infants jump rope to help wear out their shoes, so mamma can buy them some new ones. Kirkpatrick stars when it comes to jumping high.
- 25—Friday—Margaret Webb promises to take us all to the Cathedral some Sunday morning and to explain all questions that might arise.
- 28—Tuesday—K. Bainbridge wore rubber heels to school and the old halls didn't sound the same.
- 30—Wednesday—Dormont beats South Hills 7-1. Emil has a big pile of early dismissal slips which he proceeds to try to count.
- 31—Thursday—Battling Baker vs Kid Keefer, which ended by both participants combing their hair.

May

- 1—Friday—Seniors practice for exhibition.
- 4—Monday—Dick Schmitt must have had a hard time Sunday night, for he slept all during Trig. class today.
- 5—Tuesday—What's going to happen? Nootz Doeblin acted like a lady, for a change, in Law Class.
- 6—Wednesday—Bob shocks the Senior girls. But don't get excited, it was only with electricity.
- 7—Thursday—Exhibition day. Seniors bring their fond parents to school to see them show off.
- 8—Friday—Mildred came to school in one of those new awning dresses. Bet the Moningers haven't any awnings now.
- 11—Monday—Torch sent to press.

Sara E. Long,
E. Jane Lyon.

CLASS GUARDIANS

George	Keefer	Zelma	Heisler
Eleanor	Arbuthnot	Alice	E. McAfee
Alice	Ryan	Dorothy	Rahenkamp
Anna	Clatty	Alice	Richey
Howard	Herbert	Carl	Ivarson
Ward	Ewalt	Joh	N. Kelly
Eleano	R. Doeblin	Lillian	Green
		Robert	Timothy
		Edward	O'Donnell
		Maury	Nixon

—Mildred Moninger. '25.

Keylo, kylo kala, kala, kee,
 Gosh, I almost got an "E"!
 Rick rack, rick rack, rick rack, ree,
 Thanks to the teacher, it was a "D".

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

"REMEMBERING"

Featuring the Puncan Sisters

I

Remember the times we've had, gang,
 Remember small Ward so sweet,
 Remember friend Lottie's oranges,
 And remember Bob Fulton's feet.
 Remember Peg's diet sheet, gang,
 While she was getting thin,
 Remember when sent to Carson,
 What a — of a fix you were in.

II

Remember our dear friend Alice,
 With her hair a la "Smiling Thru",
 Remember the orchestrations,
 That Kay's heels produced for you.
 Remember George Keefer's Chrysler,
 Remember his chauffeur, too,
 Remember Dot's pint of milk, gang,
 And don't forget how fat(?) she grew.

III

Remember those "pretty blue eyes",
 That belong to Henry Johns,
 Remember Bud's booful gold watch,
 That, when in trouble, he quickly pawns.
 Remember, the kingly stature,
 Of our friend, Flossie McKee,
 Remember what e'er you please, gang.
 What you remember's not up to me.

A. W. McAFEE
 K. BAINBRIDGE.

ACTIVE 106 IN ACTIVITY PERIOD

Martha Ackelson talking to Jean Goehring.
 Howard Herbert dreaming of Alice.
 Bill Gates doing somebody's Spanish.
 Maury Nixon yelling, "Oh, Reds!"
 Ruth Smith powdering her nose.
 Jack Holmes sleeping.
 Dick Schmitt talking to Zelma Heisler.
 Alice Ryan reading a magazine.
 Dorothy Rahenkemp and Alice Richey, trying to get a kick out
 of "College Humor."
 Dick Heisler laughing.
 "Reds" Timothy teasing someone.
 "Dubby", "Dutch" and "Timmy" chattering.
 Melvin Strandell working.
 Lee Johnston reading a radio magazine.
 Ed. O'Donnell struggling (?) with Trig.
 Mr. Herrington, "Don't you have anything to do Bob?" Bob
 Banks, "No, sir."
 John Kelly doing some baseball work.
 "Dutch" Williams getting excused to another room.
 Geo. Woessner and Paul Riggs doing chemistry.
 Donald James studying—now guess who wrote this article.

APOLOGIZES TO NO ONE

By K. Bainbridge, C. Dietz.

I

Bill's Buick came down like a wolf on the Ford,
 His headlights were gleaming as he just missed a board;
 His speed was like lightning as onward he sped;
 And the pace that he went made him light in the head.

II

Like a pack-horse in looks the old Ford seemed to be,
 But never had Bob trained it to answer to "gee",
 For even were people on floor and on door,
 And on this old Lizzie there was room for no more.

III

Two objects cannot occupy the same space,
 Says a very old law, and 'twas so in this case.
 As Friend William's Buick took the middle of the road,
 The Ford manned by Bob came along with its load.

IV

Upon the collision we will not long dwell,
 For to tell you the truth, it sure looked like h—l.
 Over the Buick Bob's Ford proudly sailed,
 And into a new world poor William was hailed.

V

Bob's family, it happened were coming from church,
 When beloved Friend William was caught in the lurch,
 So he lay still and white on the shattered old wreck,
 With Bob's Bible reposing on poor Billy's neck.
 Finis (of Bill).

MORAL—Drive slowly on Sunday mornings.

THINGS FOR SENIORS TO WORRY ABOUT

Zelma Heisler's hair.
 Bob Banks' legs.
 "Fish" Herring's beard.
 Dick Schmitt's age.
 Ward Ewalt's back work.
 Lillian Green's dumbness.
 The Kirkpatrick smile.
 "Timmy" Sincock's baseball rep.
 Bob Fulton's Ford.
 Margaret Webb's alarm clock.
 "Lottie" Dietz's new shoes.
 Taylor Salsgiver's manners.
 "Chuck" Darner's jokes.
 "Jim" Young's gift of gab.
 Alice McAfee's A's.
 Maury Nixon's red dresses.
 Katharine Bainbridge's French.
 Paul Rankin as a traffic cop.
 Harold Keefer's height.
 George Keefer's friendliness.
 Reds Timothy's laugh.
 Carl Ivarson's dancing.
 "Bill" Wilkenson's voice.
 Jack Holmes' shirts.
 "Dutch" Bantly's weight.
 Mildred Moninger's hair pins.

S. E. LONG.

I WONDER

Why Margaret Campbell is so shy;
 If Lottie's jokes are ever dry;
 Who taught Katharine to talk;
 Why Jane Lyon's so hard to shock;
 Why Sarah and Florence are so tall;
 Why does Bob's "Lizzie" so often stall?
 What gave Melvin his curly hair;
 Why Alice Ryan is so fair;
 Why Dutch Bantly doesn't grow;
 Where Dorothy Davis learned to sew;
 Why Lillian Green's so doggone bright;
 What keeps Zelma out at night;
 Why Dorothy Rahenkamp is so slim;
 Does Hazel Washabaugh have a "him"?
 Why Selma Griffiths is so "stout";
 What Senior girls would do without
 Alice McAfee's dear hand-bag;
 Why Anna always chews the rag;
 Why Bob Timothy's hair's so red;
 If "Fish's" brains are in his feet or his head;
 Why Maury Nixon's such a vamp;
 Could Alice Richey be a tennis champ?
 Why Peg Webb's so very thin;
 Where Charles Darner got that grin;
 And finally, why Richard Schmitt
 With all the girls makes such a hit.

A. W. M.

REVISED COMIC SECTION

<i>Jiggs</i>	Robert Timothy
<i>Maggie</i>	Ruth Smith
<i>Barney Google</i>	Carl Bantly
<i>Sunshine</i>	Emil Sposato
<i>Andy Gump</i>	Ward Ewalt
<i>Chester Gump</i>	George Keefer
<i>Minn</i>	Alice Richey
<i>Tillie</i>	Charlotta Dietz
<i>Mac</i>	Leslie Hayden
<i>Toots</i>	Alice Ryan
<i>Casper</i>	Howard Herbert
<i>Buttercup</i>	Harold Keefer
<i>Boob</i>	Charles Darner
<i>Pearl</i>	Hazel Washabaugh
<i>Jerry</i>	Taylor Salsgiver
<i>Givney</i>	Melvin Strandall
<i>Harold Teen</i>	William McKnight
<i>Lillums</i>	Dorothy Davis
<i>Mutt</i>	Robert Fulton
<i>Jeff</i>	James Young
<i>Abie</i>	Carl Ivarson
<i>Helpful Henry</i>	Edward O'Donnell
<i>Cedric</i>	William Wilkenson
<i>Polly</i>	Sara Long
<i>Ashur</i>	George Woessner
<i>Betty</i>	Zelma Heisler
<i>Lester De Pester</i>	Richard Heisler
<i>Peter Pal</i>	Fred Johnston
<i>Annie</i>	Margaret Webb
<i>Hoople</i>	Robert Banks
<i>Jimmy Dugan</i>	William Sincock
<i>Puddinhead Duffy</i>	Ralph Baker
<i>Smitty</i>	Donald James
<i>Slim Jim</i>	Edward Herring
<i>Huck Finn</i>	Charles Turnblacer
<i>Tom Sawyer</i>	George Doyle
<i>Joe Harper</i>	Henry Johns
<i>Pinto</i>	William Gates
<i>Uncle Walt</i>	John Holmes
<i>Mary Mixup</i>	Katherine Bainbridge
<i>Perry Winkle</i>	Richard Schmitt
<i>Winnie Winkle</i>	Martha Ackelson
<i>Skeezix</i>	Lynn Kirk

BY: G. M. DOYLE
H. JOHNS
T. D. SALSGIVER

The Dreamer

Gee! Wouldn't it be swell
 Ef Seniors could come at 10:00 in the
 mornin'?
 An' go home at two?
 An' have an hr. for lunch?
 Jest like we do now?
 An' ef the halls wuz covered with
 thick, soft carpet?
 An' the walls wuz lined with benches
 Where we could set when we got
 tired
 Passin' t' classes?
 An' ef the rooms wuz lined with
 curtains an' pitchers?
 An' filled with hammocks 'stead o'
 seats?
 An' ef we had 'lectric fans when it's
 hot,
 An' hot water bottles when it's cold?
 An' ef we could rest?
 'Stead o' studyin'?
 An' ef the teachers would bring us a
 soda?
 Er hot choc'lit, er a nice cream cone?
 Er a sundae? When ever we wanted
 it?
 Gee! Wouldn't it be swell?

ALICE McAFEE.

* * *

SENIOR A's IN 1935

Gardener	Green
Old Age Pension Bureau	Young
Short Story Writer	Long
Anti-Irish Agitator	Kelley
Pie and Cake Man	Baker
Farmer	Hay-den
Theatre Manager	Nixon
Fence Builder	Gates
Coal Hauling	Ful-ton
Sport Writer	Doyle
Dealer in Hay	Timothy
Babe Ruth's Partner	Homer
Millionairess	Richey
Fish Dealer	Herring
Naturalist, Spider Expert	Webb
Butler	Dorman
Financier	Banks
Sock Repairman	Darner
Soup Canner	Campbell
President of Ireland	Doeblyn

—By Fulton.

It Pays

To have high ideals;
 To look always forward;
 To do the best you can;
 To think before you act;
 To finish what you begin—if it is a
 good thing;
 To do your tasks well;
 To do what you think is right;
 To turn from that which is evil;
 To be optimistic;
 To be consistent;
 To be sincere;
 To serve others;
 To forget "the great I am!"
 To be loyal to friends and true to
 yourself;
 To be impartial in judgment;
 To live a Christian life;
 To support your school at all times;
 To obey your superiors;
 To be courteous and respectful
 to your elders;
 To do the work you are given;
 To be eager for knowledge—for then
 you will find it

* * *

At the End of the Hall

(To the tune of "The End of the
 Road.")

At the end of the hall—that long,
 noble hall,
 There are books, there are pencils
 and work;
 And a teacher so small—yet strict
 with it all:
 No duty we ever can shirk!
 We're going back to 107,
 Never more to roam
 From the end of the hall—that
 long, noble hall
 That leads to our dear room!

KATHARINE BAINBRIDGE
 DOROTHY DAVIS

* * *

ONE ON THE TEACHER

Teacher (to dull boy in Mathema-
 tics): You should be ashamed of
 yourself. Why, at your age George
 Washington was a surveyor.

Pupil: Yes, sir; and at your age he
 was President of the United States.

Words by
Katherine Bainbridge
AND
Alice McAlae

Hail Dormont High School

Music by
Ruth Smith

Hail, Dormont High School, Noble and true, May the lives thou hast enriched Give deathless love to you.

May thy light go forth to strengthen Those who enter in thy gates And the laurels that they bring thee Fadeless may they be and great

Thou hast given us ambition, Thou hast taught us how to serve For the course that thou hast shown us Love for thee bids us never swerve.

On, Dormont High School Great and strong Forward through the coming years, Lead onward Dormont on.

JUST PICTURE

Bob Fulton	<i>Cheer Leader for an old ladies home.</i>
Fred Johnston	<i>Thin.</i>
Margaret Webb	<i>Fat and Husky.</i>
Zelma Heisler	<i>Looking for EXTRA work.</i>
Dorothy Davis	<i>A Brunette.</i>
Charlotta Dietz	<i>Unintellectual.</i>
Jim Young	<i>A Butcher.</i>
Harold Keefer	<i>Rushing a girl.</i>
Ward Ewalt	<i>Leader of a Mob.</i>
Margaret Campbell	<i>An Old Maid.</i>
Charles Darner	<i>A great lightweight.</i>
Alice McAfee	<i>Flunking a subject.</i>
Chas. Turnblacer	<i>A great preacher.</i>
Bill McKnight	<i>Repairing shoes.</i>
Taylor Salsgiver	<i>Chauffeur on a Hearse.</i>

SARA LONG

JANE LYON.

DID YOU EVER SEE

Ward Ewalt talk without using his hands?
 Ralph Baker doing his lessons?
 Margaret Webb arrive on time?
 Eleanor Arbuthnot without her docrine?
 Bob Timothy without his hair combed?
 Margaret Campbell with bobbed hair?
 Jane Lyon with her "Trig" done?
 Lillian Green not knowing her Latin?
 Melvin Strandell with *red* hair?
 Bob Fulton without a whole gang?
 "Lottie" Dietz without red cheeks?
 Alice McAfee with *real* dirty hands?
 George Doyle without his chewing gum?
 Ruth Smith with straight hair?
 Emma Junge saying "Why worry?"
 Maury Nixon saying "Let's study?"
 Charles Darner without his giggle?
 Taylor Salsgiver blush?
 Jim Young work?

SARA E. LONG.

"Taint"

"Tain't what we have,
 But what we give;
 'Tain't what we are,
 But how we live;
 'Tain't what we do,
 But how we do it—
 That makes this life
 Worth going through it."



SENIOR PROM

It is the custom at Dormont High School for the Senior B class to give the Senior A class a Promenade to which are invited the alumni, seniors and their friends, as well as the faculty of the school.

This year the Prom was held as near the holidays as possible, so that the alumni, who are home for the holidays, could attend. The result was a splendid crowd of happy young people, about three hundred strong.

The committee in charge: Ruth Smith, Maury Nixon, Larry Braden, Mildred Moninger and Robert Timothy, had planned a wonderful evening.

The decorations were carried out in Christmas colors. On the stage with the orchestra was a handsomely decorated Christmas tree, illuminated with variously colored electric lights.

The "Greenwich Village Serenaders", a seven-piece orchestra, furnished the music which pleased the assemblage, judging by the hearty applause to which the former responded with generous encores.

Many of the faculty were in attendance. Mr. Radcliffe, Miss Burton and Mr. Agnew, advisors of the Senior B class, Miss K. McKinney, and Mr. Dickert-hoff, guardians of the Senior A class, Miss Blank, Miss Love, Mr. Carson, Miss Wertz, Miss Stevenson, Miss Koenig, Mrs. Richards, Miss Dorsey, Miss Gould, Miss Black, Miss F. McKinney, Miss Sanner and Mrs. Karcher.

At the conclusion of the fifth dance the throng formed in a Grand March lead by Arthur Wessel, president of the Senior A class and Mildred Moninger. After the last couple had formed in line Santa Claus appeared and presented the young ladies with dainty favors in the form of silver Indian bracelets.

The programs had silver covers with maroon pencils tied with silk maroon cords, which gave them a place in the color scheme.

The blaze of color furnished by the gorgeous gowns, the wonderful music, the decorations and the happy dancing couples completed an evening that will long be remembered by the young people of Dormont.

WARD EWALT, 12-A.

SCHOLARSHIP TEA

The South Hills College Club entertained the girls of the Senior, Junior, and Sophomore classes at a tea in the High School gymnasium on Wednesday, May 2, 1925. The principle speaker was Miss Coolidge of Pennsylvania College for Women. The purpose of the tea was to interest and aid the girls in planning and selecting a college. A Scholarship was awarded to Lillian Green of the Senior class.

The faculty of Dormont High School is represented in the College Club by the following members: Miss Wood, Miss Nebinger, Miss Love, Mrs. Karcher, Miss Campbell, Miss Dorsey, Miss F. M. McKinney, Miss Burton, and Miss McLain. Miss Wood is secretary of the club and Miss McLain is treasurer.

HOME JANE!

GUESS WHO??

A CENTER of INTEREST

WHY, ALICE!

HAZEL

THE LEANING POST

THE BUNCH

A HIDING HOLE

OH GEE!

SELMA

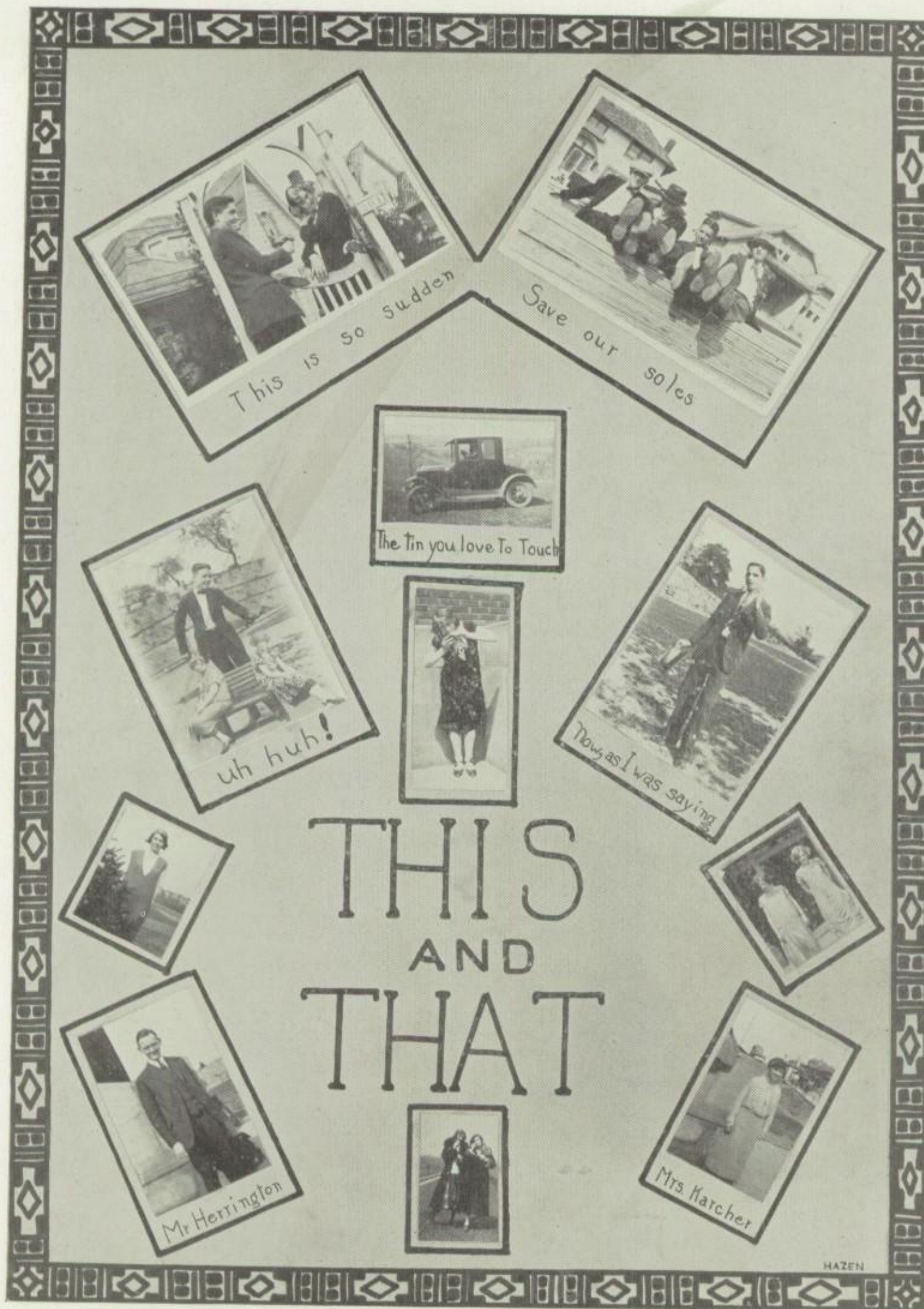
THREE HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER

THE DAYS of LONG AGO

CHARLOTTA HERSELF

SENIOR ROSE GALLERY



THE TORCH

NOON HOUR

I

The bunch that reports in 107,
Makes the school seem less like heaven,
For during noon-hour they pep up the place,
For the rest of the school they set the pace.

II

Now, there's Margaret Webb who doesn't eat,
And, honestly she's a real treat,
She sits and chatters the noon-hour through,
'Till the girls all shout, "Hush, or we'll crown you."

III

Then there's Lottie Dietz who eats a lot,
More than the doctors say she ought,
It's a marvel to us how she keeps so thin,
For, say, what she eats would fill a bin.

IV

Alice appears when the rest are through,
All washed and clean and looking like new,
But after the bath that Kay's orange gives us all,
Alice's cleanliness begins to pall.

V

Kay and Dot a duet then bawl,
 Their favorite, entitled "Indian Love Call."
 'Mid bursts of silence and shrieks of calm,
 The students threaten to hurl a bomb.

VI

This panic exists in the dear old room,
'Till thru the door Mrs. Karcher does loom,
Then everything quiets throughout the school,
And again we are crushed beneath the iron rule.
(Composed by combined efforts of persons featured.)

WHY

Why don't teachers address their questions to Alice only? She knows it all. Why study Milton's poems? George Keefer and Katherine can write good ones.

Why study Chinese writing? Margaret Webb's handwriting can't be beaten by the Chinks.

Why buy a "Life"? Darner can tell a lot of 'em.

Why go to see Grange play when Sposato's in the lineup?

Why call the Seniors slow? Isn't Baker a fast man?

Why call out the Marines? Turny's a good guard.

Why go to Palm Garden to see the latest dances? Lottie can show you them.

Why is history compulsory? Jane doesn't see the reason.

Why buy phonograph records? Bill Wilkinson's a good singer.

Why hire French teachers? Katharine knows it.

Why go to the movies to see Harold Lloyd when Tommy Eicher's around?

Why employ dancing instructors when "Kike" Ivarson's around?

Why buy a paper to see "Felix the Cat" strut around? Lynn can impersonate very well.

PRICE: **Seniorville Sun** WHETHER:
Priceless Cloudy Sun
with Dry Rain

LAST YEAR

FISHDAY, FEB. 31, 1999

No. 078

FORMER ACTRESS PRESENTS TESTIMONY

Screaming, "It's a lie! It's a lie!" Mrs. John Holmes, formerly Miss Alice Richey, the noted leading lady of the "Scandals", became so hysterical while her husband was testifying against her that she broke down completely, and it was necessary to adjourn court. Mr. Holmes claims that his wife persistently cheated when she played solitaire, and he being a virtuous man, couldn't live with such a woman. This divorce scandal has become of international concern due to the fact that Mr. Holmes has just been appointed pork inspector to Jerusalem.

O'DONNELL

Mr. Edward O'Donnell, the prominent evangelist, was arrested yesterday on a charge of disorderly conduct. It is claimed that he unnecessarily used abusive and profane language when his flivver refused to start.

TRAIN WRECKED

Clearview Junction:—When struck by an auto, the "Twentieth Centurion", the Dormont to Castle Shannon limited, was wrecked west of here late last night. The machine was driven by Miss Charlotta Dietz, who claims she did not see the locomotive 'till she connected with it. "I don't know how it happened" she said, "I was only going sixty-five, but—but.. she began to sob "Did you see my mud-guards? They're all scratched and don't look nice!"

GIRLS ADVISED

Miss Martha Ackleson, the oldest woman living today, gives her formula for attaining old age. "It is very simple", she says. "Keep late hours, smoke incessantly, especially cigars. Don't drink water—drink moonshine. This has aided me in retaining my school-girl complexion, my perfect form, and my fascinating personality"

HEALTH ADVICE

A man may retain his girlish figure by running twenty miles before breakfast, eating nothing 'till noon, at which time he should refrain from partaking of anything, and fasting until dinner. Then he should say he is not hungry, eating nothing. This is a sure cure for overeating and indigestion. Dieting is also a good way to keep a perfect figure.

WOMAN COACH

Miss Jane Lyon, the athletic instructress at Pitt, has developed a runner, bending fair to surpass Nurmi in both speed and form. The famous sprinter appeared at the armory meet last night but was quickly withdrawn as Miss Lyon had to change her hosiery.

This diabolical - looking group of emigrants from Africa has just successfully passed the literacy test given by the captain of the "Homer Smith", the boat which brought them over. They proved themselves 100% illiterate and were presented with engraved garbage cans for their valor.

CABINET COMPLETE

WASHINGTON: — After much wrangling with the Senate, President Robert Fulton has, at last, completed the formation of his Cabinet, which consists of:

Ralph Baker, Secretary of Bootlegging;

Emil Sposato, Secretary of Football;

Charles Darner, Secretary of Dancing;

James Young, Secretary of undertaking.

This quartet working against the President ought to produce astonishing results.

EXPERIMENT

A most astonishing scientific experiment has proven successful, according to Mr. Wm. Gates, noted inventor. A cow was crossed with a mule in order to get a kick out of milk. The beverage, highly charged, cannot be sold because of Prohibition.

JOHNSTON WINS MARBLE TOURNEY

Fred Johnston, the comie marvel, copped the honors at the Marble Tournament held at the Dormont Stadium yesterday, by defeating Dorothy Rahenkamp. Johnston played with great form and aim, for three consecutive hours. The contest has become an annual event and has attracted much attention which was indicated by the large crowd present.

SENIORVILLE SUN

Published once in a while.
High rent prevents a permanent address.

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief
George Keefer

Asst. Editor
Margaret Webb

Asst. to Asst. Editor
Dorothy Davis

Asst. to Asst. to Asst. Editor
Katharine Bainbridge

Asst. to Asst. to Asst. to Asst. Editor
Charlotta Dietz

FASHION FADS

Miss Alice Ryan introduces a tight marcel of sparkling hair, suggesting also a red Spanish scarf with a pink gown.

Miss Arbuthnot displays the latest in wide hip belts and head bands.

Mr. Fish Herring announces the collegiate waistline trousers, guaranteed to prevent appendicitis.

Evening attire for ladies, this season will contain many new accessories, among them being road maps armored shoes, arm rests and vanity cases fastened to the waist.

Men's everyday clothing will also have many new features, among them being pencil sharpeners attached to the knees, blotter-like vests, to absorb soup and grease and bumperettes front and rear.

Advice for the Lovework



Q.—I cannot seem to care for any girls in my class as I do for one in the Junior class. What can I do?

J. H.

A.—Try flunking a year.

Q.—My love is like a red rose but I can't seem to express it. What shall I do to overcome my bashfulness in order to win girls?

R. W.

A.—Try force. Girls simply adore cave men.

Q.—I really do not believe in petting, but so many boys engage in it that my popularity is at stake. Please advise me.

P. H.

A.—Ask votre mere.

Q.—My girl won't give me her picture. My heart is torn asunder. I would like your help.

G. K.

A.—Tell her that her rival is going to give you one.

Q.—My lover wears funny glasses which mar his manly face. How can I make him stop?

Z. H.

A.—When kissing him miss his lips and bite his specks.

Q.—How can I change the color of my black eyes to blue?

G. D.

A.—Absorb bluing.

BITS OF ETIQUETTE

Don't ask a girl to go to a show unless she has complimentary tickets. It's never done.

It's most unmanly to call a girl "Sheba". The proper form of address is "pig". Ex. "What pig did you drag to the hop?"

Always carry an extra package of smokes for your lady friend. Her dog might smoke.



THE AMERICAN GOLF CHAMP
"YOUNG"



"AT ALTOONA RACES"



THE AFRICAN GOLF CHAMP
"GATES"



"JUMPING HONKY-SUCKLE"



HOMES AND IVARSON
AT
THE HEIGHT OF THEIR FAIR



MISS RYAN EMBRACES MISS HEISLER
UPON HER RETURN FROM EUROPE



"GET WISE"



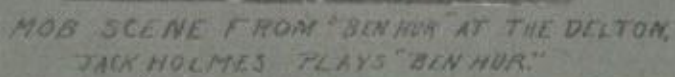
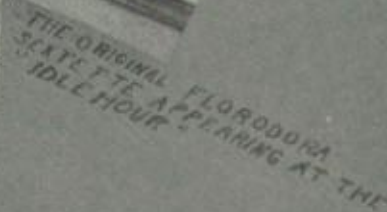
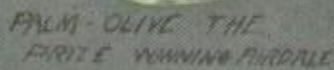
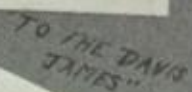
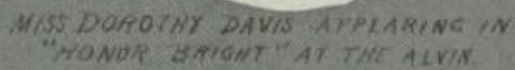
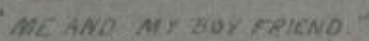
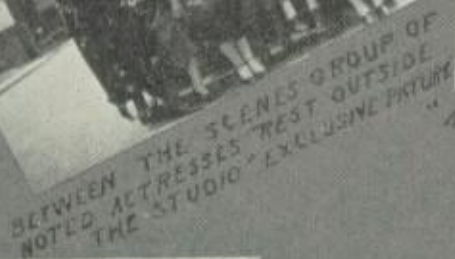
300 PEOPLE FOUND DEAD
IN
MILLEDANON CEMETERY
HERE'S FOUR OF THEM



MISS ARBUTHNOT AND MISS WEBB
POSE FOR STATUE TO BE ERECTED
IN FRONT OF SCHOOL



NEW CHRYSLER STRAY-ATE



McKEE-BANTLY WEDDING

The marriage of Miss Florence McKee to Mr. Carl E. Bantly was solemnized at the bride's home on Broadway Ave. last night, the Reverend Paul Rankin officiating.

The bride sported a one piece beach gown of which there was not much to speak, while the groom wore an orange skin-tight straight jacket.

The maid of honor, Miss Lillian Green was upholstered in green burlap with hairpins to match and carried her pet canary.

Miss Maury Nixon, famous leading lady of "Abie's Irish Rose," gave an elaborate yachting party on her palatial row boat, "Leviathan," last week. The party cruised about the Dormont Pool for three days, returning yesterday. Mr. Leslie Hayden, the celebrated violinist, was the guest of honor.

Miss Mildred Moninger will entertain tomorrow at a shower to be given for Miss Alice Ryan who is engaged to be married to Mr. Richard Heisler next month. Showers have been installed in the living room.

JEWISH BENEFIT

The Jewish Benefit Card Party given at the mansion of Mrs. James Young was an overwhelming success, the proceeds, amounting to \$2.98, are to be turned over to the Knights of Columbus for their new synagogue. Mrs. Young is quite a capable hostess, and one may recall her as being Miss Anna Clatty, the great suffragette.

Miss Katherine Bainbridge, the talented young soprano, sang before the English court while in Europe.

FOODS THAT GO TOGETHER

Burnt steak, uncooked potatoes, guillotined peas, rubber salad and fried ice cream.

Raw lamb, crushed green potatoes, unadulterated onions, glassed applesauce and baked Alaskans, ammonia-flavored.

Suffocated dog meat, les pommes de terre all rotten, seldom beans, forgotten dumplings with soft sauce.

Smothered lobster dandelion sauce, split spaghetti, pick-juice.

HELPFUL HINTS

Never close the window when it rains. The water is good for the varnish.

Don't trouble yourself to be on time for school. The teachers crave company after school.

Never look at your gas when starting for a drive. Walking with a five-gallon can is good exercise.

Women attending a dance, don't go half-intoxicated. Everyone should strive to do things thoroughly and completely.

POUR LES AMOUREUX

By Rosie Barebax

Q.—The wind is rough on my ribs. How can I add flesh?
S.G.

A.—Consult Dorothy Davis.

Q.—What is the best way to avoid going to Mr. Carson when I'm late?

M. W.

A.—Be on time.

BOYLES THIRTY ACRES

NEW YORK:—Before a crowd of 500,000, "Wildcat" Kirk kayod "Battling" Johnston in the first round here last night. Kirk, the heavy-weight champion of the world, again retained his famous title, which for 4 years he has successfully defended. The fight itself lasted but twenty-five seconds, in which Wildcat tore down every defense Johnston offered and then proceeded to decorate him with a fractured skull, two broken legs and seven splintered ribs, and then he knocked away his lower jaw.

Johnston, when removed from the ring, showed the evidence of his terrific beating. He was removed to a local hospital where according to the latest reports he had not regained consciousness. The physicians are doubtful as to his recovery.

BY THE CAPT. OF THE PIRATES

I am quite sure of Pittsburgh's winning the pennant this year as I am in excellent health. The other members of the team, including Bob Banks, will be a great help to me. So far this season I have only lost twenty-four games out of the twenty five pitched.

We are leading the League by five and a half games and are showing no signs of cracking. Philadelphia, our nearest rival, has found the sledding rather difficult this last month while we have averaged three out of every five games.

The latter part of the season, we play at home, meeting the teams of the first division. This is a valuable advantage as traveling is very hard.

The fans have backed us all season which is another advantage of no small mention. Taking it all in all, Pittsburgh has as good as won the rag.

SALSGIVER—ETC.

ALTOONA. "Skyrocket Salsgiver," the most famous race driver of the age again showed his speed by not only winning the 500 mile auto race but by breaking all former speed records. Tearing about the track, fairly devouring the miles, his Ford special roared itself into another victory, bringing new laurels for its driver.

Salsgiver maintained an average speed of 250 M. P. H. setting a new record for mechanical endurance and personal stamina.

Phoebe Homer, the cyclone woman driver, came in second, leading Strandell who was third, by a full lap.

A SENIOR PRAYER

Teacher, please don't give me an "E."
 Sweet teacher, please consider "O".
 If I should take to dad an "E",
 What trouble waits for little me!
 You know I've studied hard each day,
 Have written tho' there was not much to say;
 I've done my best, altho' I've needed rest:
 Teacher, please pity me.

JANE LYON

OFT REPEATED

"The answer in the book must be wrong."
 "See Mr. Carson before you come to class."
 "I forgot my excuse."
 "I finished my outline, but I left it at home."
 "I got all but that sentence."
 "Somebody borrowed my book."
 ".It wasn't my fault."
 "I din't hear you say that—I thought you said only to page—."
 "This period goes *awfully* slow this morning."
 "Gee, but I'm tired!"
 "Our clock stopped."
 "It wasn't my fault."

THE SENIORS HAVE QUIT BELIEVING THAT:

A knapsack is a sleeping bag.
 Joan of Arc was Noah's wife.
 The League of Nations is a new baseball circuit.
 A nut sundae is a holiday at a bug house.
 The Weather Bureau is a piece of furniture.
 The Lady of the Lake is a bathing beauty.
 Independent Clause is Santa's brother.
 An autobiography is a book about a car.
 Hamlet is a young pig.
 A nightingale is a heavy evening wind.

 Ann Arbor is a movie actress.
 A Tea Hound is some new kind of dog.
 A petting party is the process of stroking a cat.
 The scrub team are the ones who clean the halls.

JANE LYON

DID YOU EVER HEAR

Kay BainbridgeWalk?	Jane Lyon Whistle?
Margaret Webb Study?	Sara Long Sing?
Robert Fulton And his "line?"	Dick Schmitt Praise himself?
Ralph Baker Chew gum?	Robert Timothy Talk?
Lillian Green Make an outburst?	Charles Darner...And his line of jokes?
Eleanor Doebelin Scream?	Ward Ewalt Kid Mr. Radcliffe?
Howard Herbert....Talk about his girl?	James Young Read French?
Dick Heisler Laugh?	Ed Herring Give a speech?
Jack Holmes Study physics?	Mr. Carson "Bawl" a kid out?
	The Seniors ????????



LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the June Class of 1925 of Dormont High School, County of Allegheny, and State of Pennsylvania, having completed our career in a blaze of glory, desirous of being remembered by posterity, and being of sound mind, memory, and understanding, at this writing, do hereby make, publish and decree this our last will and testament, in manner as follows:

First: We do decree that we, as a body, be cremated in the blasts of our own hot air at the Dormont Public School Auditorium, in this town of Dormont, on the evening of June 19, 1925, according to the rites and ceremonies of our accustomed idle worship, and to our estate and standing in life, in the presence of our loving friends.

And second, we do decree that all unjust debts which we have incurred in the course of our career, either to our Faculty, our schoolmates, or to each other, be paid in full to the last Kopeck, that our ashes may rest in such peace as we have been accustomed heretofore to enjoy.

As to such estate as we have purloined, during our sojourn in Dormont High School, we do devise and bequeath to our beloved Alma Mater and to all such as may enter her portals in after years and forever, the following bequests, to-wit:

Item—The beloved memories and fond associations which cluster about the present edifice of learning, including the elaborate and marvelous works of art engraved upon the various articles of furniture which we leave behind.

Item—Our beloved Faculty, of all sizes and shapes, including our office force, the only one of its kind because of its democratic attitude to all Seniors.

Item—The greatly coveted yellow invitations to a formal soiree in tardy room.

Item—The clarion sound of the bell, which, almost human, brings to us relief, misery, or fire drills.

Item—The drinking fountains choicely inlaid with chewing gum.

Item—The responsible positions on the "Torch" staff to such worthy individuals as may perform their duties with such success as we hope that we may be credited with, for their noble efforts.

Item—The morning dash for report rooms from the corners of Annapolis and Greenmont, and Grandin and Dell avenues, at 8:29.

Item—The ever-readiness of our beloved advisors; Mrs. Karcher and Mr. Herrington, together with all such services as they may at any time be called upon to render to some class as fortunate, but, we are sure, never so appreciative as our own has been.

Item—The smoking rule with all its trials and tribulations, to be obeyed by others as faithfully as it has been by us.

Item—The meeting place down by our lockers for such purposes as the unaccosted Seniors may see fit, with our hope that others may utilize it "even as you and I".

+-----THE TORCH-----+

Item—The reception committee in the lower hall, adding much to the beauty of the surroundings. May their shadows never grow less.

Item—That we may bring happiness instead of sorrow to countless future victims of English 8, we depart from the time honored custom of bequeathing "Il Penseroso" and freely give them "L'Allegro" instead, with the vain hope that by careful study of it they may become "cheerful men".

Individually, we bequeath the following:

Anna Clatty leaves her style of headdress to her little niece, Mabel Wooster.

John Holmes leaves his red nose to Harris Holt.

Melvin Strandell leaves his debutante slouch to John Metz.

Ruth Davies leaves her talent for jazz to Irene Levine.

Florence McKee leaves her height to Gladys Irwin.

Eleanor Doeblin leaves her penny bank for movies to Katherine Boobyer.

Richard Heisler leaves his saxophone to George Meyers.

John Kelly leaves his managership of sports to Coach Glass.

Alice Richey leaves her recipe for dieting to Kitty Bent.

Robert Walters leaves his date book to Jack Phillips.

Lloyd Williams leaves his blushes and his modesty to Bruce Anderson.

Howard Herbert leaves his treasure at Neeld Switch to the one who is most capable of capturing her.

Carl Bantly leaves his ability to roam the halls at will to Dave McPeak.

Jean Goehring leaves her baldness to Dorothy Russell.

Lee Johnson leaves his radio to Mildred Eckles.

Dorothy Rahenkamp leaves her poetical ability to Harry Knake.

George Woessner leaves his mathematical ability to Al Swanson.

Robert Banks leaves his skill in shotting baskets to Jack Higham.

Edward O'Donnell leaves his charge account at George M. Wilson's to Cecile Williamson.

William Sincock leaves his privilege to sleep in class at anytime to Ed. Bottenfield.

Donald James leaves his angelic way to Bob Smith.

Alice Ryan leaves her black hair to Caroline McCurdy.

Zelma Heisler leaves her gracefulness in dancing to Betty Baker.

Richard Schmitt leaves his childishness to Charles Mayer.

Martha Ackleson leaves her dimples to Gertrude Walker.

William Gates leaves his intelligence to Donald Taylor.

Maury Nixon leaves her coiffure to Dorothy Scott.

Ruth Smith leaves her extra hair pins to Gladys Thorpe, together with her share of the locker and all its accessories.

Robert Timothy leaves his ability to cause disturbances in class meeting to Charles Conley.

Ralph Baker leaves his curls to Ralph Radcliffe.

Charles Darner leaves his wit to Wallace Trautman.

George Doyle leaves his sober face to Milton Cooke.

Eleanor Arbuthnot leaves her coquettishness to Edith McBane.

Ward Ewalt leaves his specs to Harry Cook.

Katharine Bainbridge leaves her wooden heels to Mrs. Karcher.

Robert Fulton leaves his gavel to Larry Braden.

Dorothy Davis leaves the lead in the class play to Colleen Moore.

Leslie Hayden leaves his traffic tags to Art Hanna.

Charlotta Dietz leaves her graceful gestures to Ruth Rankin.

Edward Herring leaves his ability to drawl to Robert Walker.

Lillian Green leaves her studiousness to Pinky Blaine.

Selma Griffiths leaves her stoutness to Viola Lashley.

Carl Ivarson leaves his pessimistic views to Cecile Nichols.

Emma Junge leaves her shiny nose to Jean Haughtelin.

+-----THE TORCH-----+

Sara Long leaves her cool-headedness to Grace Hudson.
 Jane Lyon leaves her athletic shape to Marie Verner.
 Fred Johnston leaves his quietness to Harry Mayer.
 Alice McAfee leaves her place on the debating team to Ruth Cooke.
 Henry Johns leaves his school-girl complexion to George Warnock.
 George Keefer leaves his charming disposition to Milton Davis.
 Harold Keefer leaves his "position" at Mead's to Carman Womack.
 Mildred Moninger leaves her vamping ways to Margaret Stroop.
 Hazel Washabaugh leaves her domestic ability to Florence McCrory.
 Margaret Webb leaves all her arguments to Thalia Palmer.
 Lynn Kirkpatrick leaves his famous posture to Foster Wakefield.
 John McKee leaves his voice to Dick Allison.
 William McKnight leaves his white shoe strings to whomever is fortunate enough to be captured as an S. O. pledge.
 Margaret Campbell leaves her loud laughter to Marian Lou Braden.
 Phoebe Homer leaves her knowledge of Dormont streets to Eunice Dales.
 Paul Rankin leaves his curls to Regis Curley.
 Taylor Salsgiver leaves his resemblance to Buster Keaton to Amos Jones.
 Emil Sposato leaves his letter to Stanley McKnight.
 William Wilkinson leaves his place in Shubert Club to Elizabeth Clotworthy.
 James Young leaves his ability to do French to Katherine Boobyer.
 George Dorman leaves his sweater to Fred Drew.
 Charles Turnblacer leaves his weekly appointments at the Arline Shoppe to Mr. Dickerhoff.

Lastly, we do appoint our friend and principal, Ralph Radcliffe, to be the sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal, on this day of our graduation from the school of our youth.

Signed, sealed and declared by the above named class as its last will and testament in the presence of us who have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses thereto in the presence of the class and each other.

SIGNED

RUTH SMITH

MAURY NIXON

FLORENCE MCKEE

SELMA GRIFFITHS

KATHARINE BAINBRIDGE, Chairman.

Four Years

(Adapted from "Seven Years"
 by the Marquis of Crewe)
 To join, the ages they have gone,
 These four years—
 Receding as the months roll on;
 These four years.
 Scant the shadow and high the sun,
 These four years.
 Rich in joys and tasks well done—
 These four years.
 How, perchance, do they seem to you,
 These four years?
 Have they not been happy, rich, and
 glorious, too,
 These four years?

ALICE McAFEE.



"COOPERATION"

Have you ever noticed a football team, made up of husky men, lose a game because they couldn't get together and deliver a punch? Or perhaps you have noticed an automobile engine, with five cylinders firing regularly, and one lone cylinder missing each time. Both of these examples show clearly lack of cooperation. The football team was not using a systematic or cooperative attack. Individualism was the main characteristic, and as a result, no effective attack could be launched. In the case of the engine, five parts were working in unison, while one "was laying down on the job." In other words, there was little or no cooperation in either case.

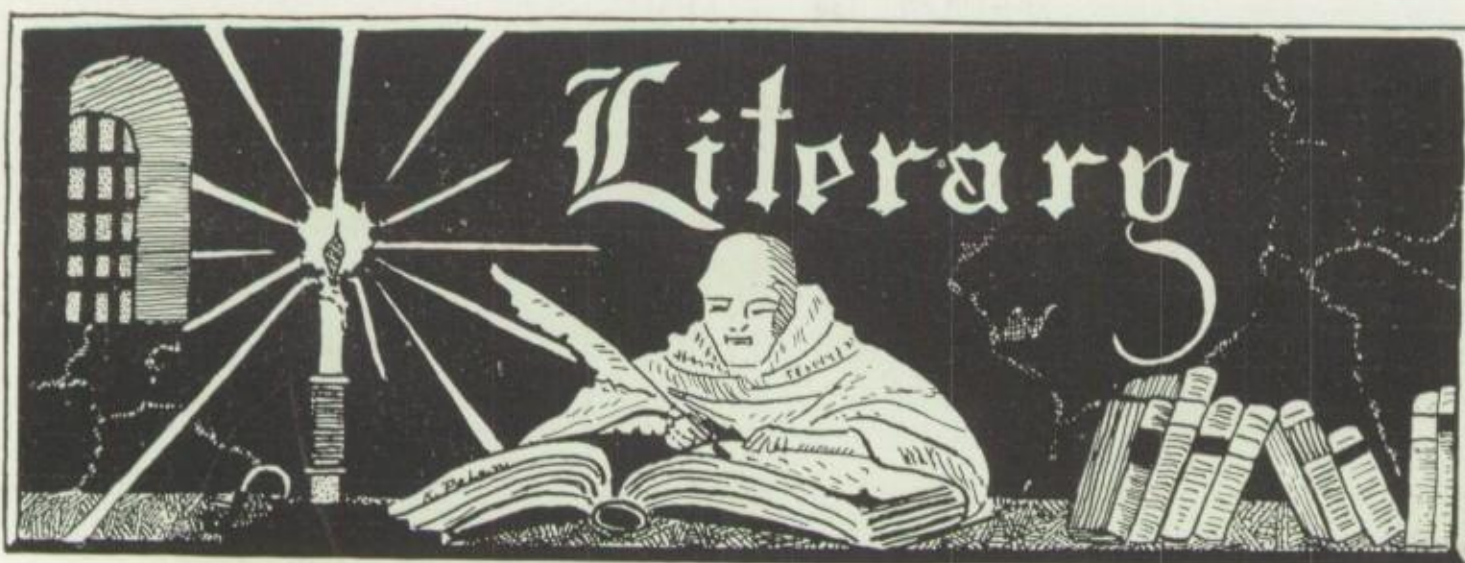
School activities are much like these examples. A project is started, a definite aim is set. Unless every one gets down to work, and pulls for the cause, the whole program will be a failure, just as the missing jumping engine and the foot-ball team were failures.

We are sorry to say that cooperation in regard to the Torch is not what it should be. The editors should not be compelled to write the majority of the material in their departments. What they need is a great deal of assistance from the students. Every student should try to hand in some material regardless of it's true value. The editor's job is to sort over the material, and select the worthwhile part of it.

Support the advertising department, for here is a large source of financing your magazine. Consider the Torch your own, and also, hold yourself responsible for it's success or failure.

Every activity faces the same problem. We have a beautiful school, a competent faculty, and many great possibilities. All these factors, however, will not be sufficient without cooperation on the part of the students. So try a little harder; do your best to promote *all* school activities, and you will have a school you may be proud of.

R. FULTON.



THE LAST ACT

Commencement was in full swing at the midwestern college of Winfield. The class play was rapidly drawing to a conclusion before a packed and sympathetic house. The stage was at present occupied by the leading lady alone, who sat in gloomy meditation before the fire wondering why the hero no longer seemed to care. In the left wing the hero waited nervously with the charming little ingenue for their respective cues.

"Isn't Nell a perfect darling in that frock?" bubbled the ingenue. "Imagine a mere man being able to resist her."

No answer from the hero, whereupon Sally, the ingenue, turned to see him glowering at nothing and muttering something that sounded like, "I'll do it, if it's the last—"

"Here, Jimmy, what's the matter? Haven't got stage fright, have you?" gasped Sally.

Jimmy started, looked sheepish, but only answered in an odd voice, "Next thing to it," and turned on his heel to pace up and down in the narrow space.

"Well, of all things, Jimmy!" said Sally, but just then she heard her cue and tripped, laughing, onto the stage.

The play swept on to its climax. The hero and heroine were alone at last. One look into her eyes and then he had her in his arms kissing her with a thoroughness that brought a delighted, "Oh, boy!" from an irrespressible Freshman in the gallery.

On the stage Elinor Macey began to speak with a little gasp, "Why—" but quickly changed to a coquettish, "Oh, John, this is so sudden!" which the members of the caste all recognized as her proper line.

The play finished in a blaze of glory for the actors of a night, who responded to several curtain calls. With the final fall of the curtain a buzz of comment arose from the various groups gathered back of the scenes. "Did you see that?" "Wasn't old Jimmy great?" "He was rather stiff during rehearsal, but he surely did make up for it tonight."

Elinor, in the midst of a group of admirers, was able to observe without the slightest appearance of doing so, that Jimmy in the midst of a similar group was allowing his eyes to stray somewhat anxiously in her direction. However, she went gaily off with Bob Hendley, who was to take her to the little supper which was being given by the College Dramatic Clubs to the members of the caste.

Driving over, Bob thought her rather silent. He began to discuss the play. "That last act surely was great, Elinor."

"Good heavens, Bob!" she said irritably, "don't talk about that play. I've heard so much about it for the last six weeks that I'm sick and tired of it!"

The truth is Elinor was thinking more that she wanted to about the last act. Why was it that after they had practised the stage kiss for weeks he had given her a real one?

Elinor was looking especially beautiful in a gown which seemed to be all

lovely moving lights of pink and lavender. Her cheeks were flushed with excitement. She was full of vivacity and easily the most attractive girl in the room.

Jimmy, too, was looking more attractive even than usual. Tall and well built, he was wont to attract attention anywhere. Some people thought him a trifle cold looking, but no one could justly call him that to-night. There was about him an air of suppressed excitement and a gleam in his eye that had caused more than one visiting father to inquire as to who he might be and to remark, "He looks like a fellow who would go far."

Elinor Macey had never been thrown much into Jimmy Carter's company until class play rehearsals had begun. Naturally they had met at various class and club affairs but their circles were rather far apart. Jimmy had made his way through school and had the reputation of being a very clever young man who always succeeded in accomplishing whatever he set out to do. He was generally admired and pointed out as one of the most brilliant men in college. Elinor's honors, on the other hand, were altogether social, as she cared very little about distinguishing herself in her classes. However, she and Jimmy had seemed to find a surprising amount of things in common when they had a few moments together at rehearsals.

To-night Jimmy did not once approach her. The seating at the supper was informal and chance placed them rather far apart. Afterwards he seemed nothing loath when a certain group made him their center. Elinor, as usual, had no lack of attention.

The next evening was the Phi Kappa Psi dance to which Elinor was as usually escorted by Bob Hendley. Jimmy was a member of the same fraternity and Elinor speculated a little nervously over whether he would ask for a dance.

She saw him as soon as they entered, bending over a bewitching little blonde with whom he seemed entirely engrossed. Elinor was immediately surrounded and her card was filling rapidly when a familiar voice over her shoulder said, "Don't tell me you haven't saved a waltz for me," and her card was taken and she saw Jimmy's initials scribbled where someone else's had been a moment before. "The last waltz, remember," and again she fancied she saw in his eyes the gleam of the night before.

Elinor, as always, was self-possessed and cool, but Jimmy's watching eyes detected a slightly heightened color in the charming face as her partner claimed her, and her partner, who happened to be Bob, found her an unusually dull companion.

Dance followed dance in rapid succession, and at length it was time for Jimmy's waltz. Elinor found him a surprisingly good dancer and could not help admiring the deftness with which he guided her to a door and stepped unobtrusively through it. He caught up a wrap which surprisingly appeared on a nearby seat, threw it across her shoulders and with a masterful "Come", drew her hand through his arm and led her down a path under the trees where the moonlight filtered through the leaves.

There his masterfulness seemed to fail him. He glanced nervously at Elinor once or twice and tried to speak but seemed to choke on it. Elinor, for one so socially gifted, was strangely silent and did nothing to help him out. Suddenly out of the corner of his eye he caught a glimpse of her upturned face, exquisite in the moonlight, and stopped short, catching both her hands in his.

"Elinor, forgive me", he said, "I knew you were engaged to Bob Hendley and I was a cad, but I decided I'd have that one kiss if the world came to an end."

Elinor's long lashes had veiled her eyes as soon as he began to speak. But at his second imploring "Elinor" they lifted slowly and he saw the lovely eyes shining on him and heard incredulously, "There's nothing really to forgive and I'm *not* engaged to Bob."

"No", interrupted Jimmy firmly, proving himself the man of action he was reputed to be, "you're engaged to me!" And he duplicated the kiss he had stolen at the end of the last act.

BETTY BAKER, 11-A.

"ANOTHER DR. JEKYLL"

I. Mendelssohn Pots was a type in a class by himself. He had not chosen his own special class—no, his mother had done that long before he was old enough to make his wishes known, and consequently he was a most prosaic, egotistical and perfect creature. He was a combination of the appearance of the so-called student of higher studies, the brain of a sixty-year old philosopher, and the ideas of two or three generations before his own.

Those who knew the Potses before they moved to New York say that little Mendelssohn, long ago, had an enjoyable sense of humor, which he inherited from his father. Then eventually, the family found itself wealthier by several thousands, and this, added to their present many thousands, made a number of millions. So it was that Mama Pots informed the family that they were going to New York and that little Mendelssohn, then young and helpless, was to receive a "cultural" education. And, likewise, so it was that little Mendelssohn's enjoyable sense of humor was squelched before it had time to do any harm.

Sister Cornelia Pots agreed with Mama Pots that the son of the family was a most incorrigible child and that his unruly tendencies should be curbed immediately. So little Mendelssohn was sent to an exclusive boys' school. There he learned that it was quite ungentlemanly to speak before spoken to and that to snicker—let alone to laugh uproariously—when a corpulent old gentleman came suddenly and forcefully in contact with the sidewalk through the medium of a banana peeling, was extremely unmannerly.

When Mendelssohn came home at the Easter vacation, Mama and Sister were quite pleased with the progress he had made, and Mama proclaimed long and loudly to her various visitors that there was a no more gentlemanly little man for his age than her darling son. Sister also let it be known that her little brother no longer designated as her "kid brother" was developing some very admirable qualities.

Mendelssohn went thru college as perfectly as he had gone thru preparatory school and was ultimately graduated as "Mr. I. Mendelssohn Pot." By this time he had surpassed even his mother's hopeful expectations in becoming the model young man. Had anyone dared mention his childish pranks to Mr. Pots, he would have brought that worthy gentleman's wrath upon his head in all its force. Old Peter Murphy, the station master of the Pots' home town, and in New York for a long hoped-for journey, had done so and had suffered consequently.

Mr. Pots determined to make use of his special journalistic training and enter the literary world thru the medium of the newspaper. Despite his fond mother's emphatic protests and his sister's more emphatic threats, his new England spirit of independence, also inherited from his father, stood rigorous and so, with the "I, Mendelssohn Pots" look written over his countenance, he confidently ascended the steps, one morning, of the offices of the New York "Herald". A great many words and explanations were needed to impress the doubtful editor of his importance, but in due time he was installed as a reporter.

His first assignment was an interview with an eminent naturalist concerning his recently completed collection of butterflies. Mr. Pots' report, when handed in, was so overburdened with lengthy words that even the wise editor required the frequent use of the dictionary while reading it. Mr. Pots, he decided, would do better reading proof. However, he thought the report too amusing to keep to himself, so it was circulated among other members of the staff and, consequently, found its way into the hands of some of the proof readers. The unfortunate author was immediately dubbed "Madame Butterfly", which he found out to his discomfiture a few days later.

"Hi, there, Madame Butterfly!" one of the men at the table called. "How—" Mr. Pots, who had just entered, slew the man with a glare and, after a moment's

pause, responded in tones which lowered the temperature of the room considerably,

"Mr. Pots, please."

"Oh- er- good morning, Mr. Pots." The other concealed a half amused, half humiliated grin and turned to his work.

The Pots residence was not so far from the business section of the city that the erring son needed to find lodgings in the city in order to reach the office on time in the morning. So each day when only the sleepy maid and the sleepier cook were awake, Mr. Pots rushed thru a lonesome breakfast and dashed madly down the street to catch the six-fifteen train. Then all day he poured over the proof, stopping only to rush twice as fast as he did to the train to eat a luncheon twice as fast as he did breakfast.

Now, all learned physicians will agree that this life of rushing from morn 'till night was not the thing to develop Mr. Pots into a Herculean wonder. Even our grandmothers say that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy", so a doctor was not required to predict that some day Mr. Pot's mental energy would snap under this speedy routine. And snap it did, for one evening Mr. Pots failed to appear at dinner.

The family, assuming that something important—for how could it be otherwise—had detained him, ate dinner and departed for the theater. When they returned home and discovered that Mendelssohn had not come. Father Pots called up the office of the "Herald" and was informed that the conscientious proof reader had not been seen since the day before. Mama Pots promptly went into hysterics and Father Pots followed the usual proceedings in searching for a lost son. When no young man answering the description of the vanished son and brother appeared at the palatial Pots residence, the family settled into a period of anxious waiting.

Meanwhile let us follow Mr. Pots himself. He had rushed downstairs that morning, rushed thru his breakfast, rushed for the train and then, emerging from the subway, started to rush for the office quite as usual. But before he was through rushing, Fate held up her hand and Mr. Pots stopped rushing—stopped quite suddenly and involuntarily.

In his wild precipitation across the street, he had failed to see the street car rounding the corner. Perhaps his mad flight saved him though, for only the side of the car struck him, that nevertheless, his head hit the pavement quite violently as he fell. For some moments he was slightly dazed and anxious pedestrians inquired if he were hurt.

"Oh, no, no; not at all. Thank you," he added as a grinning newsboy handed him his crushed and dusty hat. Jamming it on his head, he resumed his way across the street.

There he stopped quite as suddenly as he had when the car appeared. Before his memory hung a black veil—a veil as black as the darkest starless night. He tried to brush the mist away but his hand passed thru it with ghostly ease. He took off his hat to wipe the beads of perspiration from his brow. Someone jostled against him and he wondered why his ribs responded with such an acute tingle of pain. Nothing around him did he recognize. He could think only in terms of the present; for him no past existed. Yes, Mr. Pots' mental energy had snapped and had snapped with a resounding crack. Where he was going, where he was, who he was, what had happened, he did not know. He saw that people were looking at him curiously, so he replaced his hat and walked on. Eventually he came to the outskirts of the city and, having no reason to turn back, he kept on.

That night and the one following were spent on some damp hay in a deserted barn. His clothes lost their freshness and, finding his top coat too troublesome to wear, he rolled it up for a pillow and donned an old moth-eaten article which he found in the corner of the barn.

On the morning of the second day, he was given some food at a nearby farm-

house, but when he went back the next day, he was emphatically told to leave and was even helped to the gate by the kind, though irate, farmer.

A well-meaning tourist drove him as far as the next town and thus, by automobile, railroad and river boat, he gradually worked his way to Albany and one dreary, rainy morning found himself in that city.

He resembled Mr. Pots, the proof reader, as much as an African and a Chinaman resemble each other. His eyes had a vacant, glassy stare. His cheeks were hollow and his forehead lined. He had grown a pale, stubby beard and his light hair was almost ebonized by soot which seeped down onto his face. He was wan and emaciated and his clothes were decidedly much the worse for the wear.

As he stepped off the steamer, a sheet of rain gave him a watery welcome to the city. The water dripped from his hat brim and made tiny rivulets thru the grime on his face and his clothes hung from his thin, disconsolately drooping shoulders like sodden rags.

He slouched up the street from the wharf and, having developed the sense of the direction of the city park as have all members of his newly adopted class, soon arrived thence. The place was deserted by all except a few bedraggled brown sparrows who hopped about and chirped pitifully in the wet grass. Mr. Pots sat down on a bench and stared at them. Verily, they seemed beggars of the bird world as he was of the human world.

Then, suddenly, the sun shone forth with a brilliance made greater by the preceding gray atmosphere, and changed the grasses from miserable, damp creatures to little queens with jewelled crown. The birds raised their heads, gave an encouraging chirp and were off in a flutter of raindrops.

Mr. Pots idly watched them until they were out of sight and then their spirit probably affected his for he, too, raised his head, squared his shoulders and sauntered down the park walk. He had at last realized that he must do something to keep alive, for the few dollars which he had found in his pockets had been spent. The sight of a passing newsboy reminded him of the "Help-wanted" column in the daily paper, so he retraced his steps to the bench and picked up a wet paper he found there.

Another impoverished man came and sat beside him, and picked up the part of the paper which Mr. Pots had laid down.

"Wish I had that there money, buddy", he remarked, pounding the paper with the back of his huge hand.

"What is it?" asked Mr. Pots.

"Read it fer yerself." The other obligingly handed him the article, and, slouching down on the bench, gazed at the sky while he waited for Mr. Pots to wish that he, too, had the money.

"Millionaire's Son Feared to Have Met With Foul Play," he read. "All Searches Prove Futile." Mr. Pots read the article and as he gazed at the accompanying photograph, he was tempted to say,

"Doesn't that look like me?"

"Eh? What, buddy?" asked his companion coming back to earth.

"I say, doesn't that look like me?" The other gazed at him for a moment and burst into a peel of laughter.

"Why, bo," he said, sarcastically, "you don't look like that there sissy."

Mr. Pots glanced again at the name beneath the picture and then sat up with a jerk. Somewhere he had seen that name—where? Oh, yes. He pulled a card from his pocket, compared the two names and relapsed into deep thought.

Suddenly, the black veil before his memory seemed to become material and in a twinkling it had lifted. As his memory returned, he studied each phase of his past life carefully. After a few moments of profound contemplation, a certain bit of humor was revealed to Mr. Pots and he began to laugh.

He remembered how he had scolded Peter Murphy and laughed harder. He remembered "Madame Butterfly" and laughed still harder. Numerous details

and incidents came crowding upon him and, though each were serious enough, he laughed until his sides ached and the man beside him ironically remarked that he believed "the state sanitorium had room for one more."

Old Peter would have been very much at home had this person in beggars apparel who sat on a park bench in the rain and laughed, greeted him instead of the debonair young man he had actually seen.

"Mr. I. Mendelssohn Pots" had disappeared, not only from New York, but from the universe and the young man who took his place was the Mendelssohn Pots who should have existed ever since the Potses came to New York. It was another case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" with the exception that "Dr. Jekyll did not know of his dual personality, and "Mr. Hyde," though not created by "Dr Jekyll" himself, was strong enough to monopolize this young man for twenty-four years.

LUCRETIA C. WHALEN.

VACATION

Soon will the reign of the pedagogue end,
 Soon will the days of vacation descend
 Antonym, synonym, trochee and rhyme
 Soon will withdraw for the good summer time.
 Plato and Socrates, Vandal and Hun
 Creep into discard for pleasure and fun
 Cromwell and Shakespeare will sleep on the Styx
 Metaphor, simile, soon end their tricks.

Nothing unusual will mark this event
 So far as its actual hap'ning is meant.
 In the days of the Pilgrims, vacations were old
 And were welcomed as fondly
 As now, we are told
 But oh, what a difference there is in the way
 Vacations were spent long ago, and today.

Then the children all ran to the old swimmin' hole
 Now they ask for permission to swim in a pool
 The hole was surrounded by green moss and trees
 But the pool is cemented and oft' skins the knees
 Then the peach trees delighted the pleasure bent youth
 While no one retires to an ice cream cone booth
 Then a ride on a horse was a wonderful lark
 Now the youth drives a car, talks of gas and of spark.

Now all the old folks decry modern fun
 Deplore all the frolics of daughter and son
 But loud let them wail, let their cry carry far.
 Who would ride on a horse
 When his dad owns a car?

OUR STUDY HALL

(Apologies to unpoetical souls who do not
 appreciate real genius.)

Listen, my children, and you shall hear,
 Of a study hall that lies quite near,
 Where the studious "kids" of Dormont High
 Talk, and study, and sleep, and sigh.

Coach Glass sits up at his desk and looks,
At the students gazing on their books.
And when some "fresh" kid starts a row
The Coach says "To Mr. Carson, now!"

"Turnie" sits in his chair and sleeps,
And thus helps the good order Coach Glass keeps;
Alice studies while we all play
And the talking is done by Helen Day.

Sometimes the boys lean against the wall.
And often there's a terrific fall;
"Coach" lifts his face with a menacing look,
While the culprit hurriedly grasps a book.

Ah! Our Study Hall is a wonderful thing!
Leave it to us, its praises to sing.
But Boy! we're glad when the bell we hear,
For we run like mad, with a whoop and a cheer.

DOROTHY DAVIS.

THE INVENTION OF ROUGE

Mrs. Tiger Claw sat on a rock in her cave, a perfect beauty, with her big, flat nose, her enormous feet, her front teeth missing, and her hair still showing the results of her last quarrel with her husband. As she sat in her boudoir pulling her teeth and gnashing her hair, (I mean pulling her hair and gnashing her teeth,) she could be heard moaning over and over "Tzkchgdhpt! Oh Aeionzyz!" which translated into modern Egyptian, means "What in the world shall I do?" Gentle reader, that's where we get our modern song "What'll I do?"

As she sat there, her husband, the Hon. Mr. Tiger Claw, Esq., entered the cave. In his hands was a large berry bush with which he was scratching his back. "Get out of the way before I sock you one," he cried playfully punching her in the face. Mrs. Tiger Claw looked up delightedly. Seeing that her husband was in an exceptionally amiable mood, she told him of her troubles.

"I have been invited to Mrs. Snubnose's party, and dear me," (she was very egotistical) "I haven't a thing to wear," and with this she again burst into tears.

"What's the matter with that Znkdgtzplgs skin I got you last winter? You know the greenish lemon one."

"Oh, I wore that at our sewing circle last November."

"And how about the Pdgselofbrsyp skin I hooked from Hair Lip?"

"Oh, that's out of date."

And so Mr. Tiger Claw called his wife's wardrobe roll, as it were, and for each dress she had a different reason for discarding it. Finally, in disgust, Mr. Tiger Claw exclaimed, "Oh, dry up!" and he threw the berry bush in his wife's physiognomy, the juice spattering all over her.

"Gee, that's the berries!" she exclaimed.

"I know what I'll do," she declared, "I'll rub this stuff on my face, and you hook Mrs. Tin Ear's dress from her clothes line and I'll go to the party. Hoop-ee!"

Suiting the action to the word, she did as she had promised. That evening she was the belle of the village and from then on, all the women put the stuff on their faces when they go out.

And this, my patient readers, is the secret of the origin of that invaluable aid to womens' toilet—Rouge.

WILLIAM DUBBS.



FACTS ABOUT THE FACULTY

Mr. Radcliffe always has a smile for the many pupils under his jurisdiction. Of course, he does not have a great deal of trouble enforcing his laws because of his amiable disposition. And then his height inspires fear, even in the tall fellows. Both students and teachers are loyal to him.

Miss Dorsey is in charge of the cooking department of D. H. S. She, with the aid of her classes, serves the teachers with their noonday meal. The way to win a man is through his stomach and Miss Dorsey has the system.

"Where is Miss McKinney?" "Which one?" That is always the difficulty when two people of the same name work together. Miss F. McKinney, instructs the Freshmen in English. It is the foundation that they need; and Miss McKinney is capable of giving that.

We have a teacher whom we think no one can surpass in athletics. Many in her Leader's Club attempt to come up to Miss McDavid's high standard of physical attainment but it seems to be an impossibility.

Miss Fretts instructs our Freshies and Sophs how to combat the tortures that the vicious Seniors inflict. She teaches mathematics that high school pupils can easily understand. Her methods are very simple and easy to grasp.

Miss Wood, one of our Latin teachers is very quiet, we must say, but when it comes to school spirit, she is very lively and gay. She always delights in seeing D. H. S. win.

One teacher in our Faculty is very lively and gay. Seldom do we see Miss Baskerville distressed except, when state reports are due. History is her favorite subject and the one which she teaches.

Mr. Glass is the director of the boys' athletics and the loyalty they show him speaks of his worth. His glory is in his famous baseball team. Mr. Glass takes charge of Study Hall and when he is around we work like bees in a honey comb.

Miss McBride is our early bird. She will never have to be sent to Mr. Carson for tardiness. Her wit and jolly good nature add much to make her a welcome member of any group and sorry are we to lose her, but Cupid says she will not teach Spanish any more after this year.

Our jolly science teacher's name is Miss Johnson. She is very quick in action and also quick mentally. You need to be awake when you go to her class.

Miss Love—Projects ought to be her middle name, because she is always launching them. History projects, social projects, home projects and what not. She is putting them across, too.

Mr. Herrington, literary genius, has applied his talent most effectively to our debating team and commencement orations. Mr. Herrington is in charge of the school news published in the Liberty Ledger under the heading of "Dormont Hi School News."

THE TORCH

Miss Wertz teaches us to tickle the keys. She can hardly be surpassed in her line of work. She has a very attractive personality and is loved by both the faculty and the student body.

We are not yet very well acquainted with Miss Jones, but she has demonstrated her ability to do several things well. She is equally at home teaching a Biology class, operating a typewriter, or assisting our librarian.

Miss Campbell was unfortunate enough to contract scarlet fever during the second semester. She was absent for some time but we are glad to say that she is again with us taking charge of her Latin classes.

The teacher that possesses a mystical power over the pupils who persist in loafing around the halls, is Miss Suckling. When she is on hall duty the halls are "clear." Something unusual.

Miss De Normandie is one of our shining lights. She has a charming disposition and is a true friend to all. All of her English classes admire her cleverness and ingenuity.

Yes—we have a music teacher, very small, but we always manage to find her. Miss Sanner takes great pride in the Schubert Club and Orchestra as they are examples of her fine musical ability.

The teacher most noted for keeping in after school our bad little Freshies who insist on talking to their neighbors, is Miss Ridenour. She is one who always greets you with the kind tidings of the day.

We have a new assistant principal at D. H. S. His work so far has been a great success and we, the pupils of Dormont High, hope that he will continue in the same manner and help to bring our school to the top. Mr. Carson always treats us fairly and is willing to see our point of view.

In our Sewing classes Miss Nolin takes great care. She teaches us how to dress and what to wear. Some of Miss Nolin's original ideas are shown in the operetta costumes, which she so cleverly designs.

Miss Meyers is the Junior's favorite English teacher. She is extremely fond of book reports, but we forgive her as she is always so willing to help us with any work.

One of the most systematic members of our faculty is Miss Nebinger. She is very quiet, but thoughtful of others. Miss Nebinger is loved by the Girl Reserve over whom she acts as guardian.

Miss Cook is our art teacher. She is highly appreciated by all of the pupils of D. H. S. for the clever work she turns out for the Torch. What would our book be without her?

Mr. Dickerhoff, a new comer to D. H. S. this year, is a graduate of Penn State. He came from Lewistown High School, where he assisted in athletics in addition to teaching physics. Along with his coaching of the wrestling team, he won the Western Pennsylvania Wrestling Championship in his weight. On his arrival here he continued his athletic work, earning the place of "forward" on the faculty basketball team.

Way down in the basement of our building we always hear the buzzing of the saws and the pounding of the hammers, then we know Mr. Crawford is around. He makes things hum in the Manual Training Department.

Miss Blank is the much feared (?) member of our faculty, because she asks so many questions regarding early dismissals and absences from classes. She knows how to coach a class play, too.

The talent of Miss McLain is not confined to mathematics. Anyone who has watched her manage a lyceum course knows she is one of our most capable teachers.

Anyone who was present the night our debating team defeated Aspinwall could see one more proof of Miss Lorraine's ability in training our students as public speakers. She teaches, also, both Spanish and French.

Miss K. McKinney is always in a hurry. She is a born mathematician and

❖ ————— THE TORCH ————— ❖

she knows the short methods of solving difficult problems. Miss McKinney makes things hum in "Student Council", or in anything with which she is connected.

Mr. Agnew is going to Europe this summer. We hesitate to have him leave our country because of his "drawing ability." As a drawing card, we wonder what?—he will draw. Mr. Agnew is a resident of the Alps, also known as Mount Washington.

Mr. Jones is a very energetic worker. He works so hard that we are ashamed not to work, too. We must give Mr. Jones due credit for bringing our first debating team into the limelight.

Mrs. Karcher, was an aid of our fine debating team. It takes lots of pep and energy to put a team in the condition our team was in when it defeated Aspinwall. Mrs. Karcher had it. She is also a guardian of the Senior A class.

HOW TO RECOGNIZE THE FACULTY

Miss Sloan	By her efficiency.	Mr. Jones	By his mustache.
Mr. Radcliffe ..	By his impressive height.	Mr. Agnew	By his helpfulness.
Miss DeNormandie ..	By her popularity	Miss Baskerville	By her hair.
Miss Meyers	By her clothes.	Mr. Crawford	By his shop apron.
Miss F. McKinney	By her Boston bag	Mr. Glass	By his athletic stride.
Miss Stevenson	By her walk.	Miss McDavid ..	By her permanent wave.
Miss Wertz	By her slimness.	Miss McBride	By her ability in Spanish.
Miss Blank	By her jokes.	Miss Jones	By her quietness.
Miss Lorraine	By her gestures.	Miss Nolin	
Mr. Dickerhoff		By her care of her domestic implements.	
.....	By the absence of his hat.	Miss Burton	By her laugh.
Miss K. McKinney	By her humor.	Miss Dorsey	By her bobbed hair.
Miss Johnson	By her height.	Mr. Carson	By his grin.
Miss Nebinger	By her eyes.	Mrs. Karcher	By her industry.
Miss Love	By her "open mind."	Mr. Herrington	
Miss Suckling	By her optimism.		By his brief case and candy.
Miss Wood	By her conscientiousness.	Miss McLain	By her curls.
Miss Sanner	By her voice.	Mis Fretts.....	By her ability in Math.
Miss Cook ..	By her artistic temperament	Miss Campbell	By her coiffure.





GIRL RESERVE CONFERENCE

"Be A rainbow to The Storms Of Life." This was the theme of the Spring Conference of the Pittsburgh High School Girl Reserves held at Sewickly, Pa., the last week in April. We were very proud to have Dorothy Davis, of our own High School, as Conference Executive. The delegates from Dormont were our President, Mildred Moninger, and Margaret Webb, Mary Frye, Cecile Nichols, Betty Baker, Janet Maxwell, Katherine Palen, Gale Wells, Olive Brown, Alice Luther, and Virginia Kerr.

We left the Union Station on the 4:15, two coaches having been reserved for the Pittsburgh girls. On our way, girls from Allegheny, Bellevue, Avalon, and Ben Avon, joined us. At last we arrived at the Sewickly station where girls wearing the blue and white welcomed us most heartily. At once we were taken to the Y. W. C. A. where we were registered and introduced to our new homes. Friday night we had a "How do you do" Party, where we met many new Girl Reserves, followed by a Goodnight Ceremonial held on the lawn.

Saturday morning we had breakfast at Sewickly homes and then went to opening exercises on the Y. Lawn. At this time we sang G. R. songs and had a short devotional service. Girls, one from each club chosen by the president, gave three minute speeches on "Our Club: Its strength and its Weakness." At 11:00 we had discussional groups which proved very interesting, but some did not reach any definite conclusion on their topics of discussion such as: "A Career versus Marriage" or a "Career and Marriage". After a splendid lunch we heard a lecture by George P. Bryan on "Girls and Boys". The rest of the afternoon was free to swim, dance, play tennis, or go motoring.

But the biggest event of the conference was yet to come—the banquet held at the United Presbyterian Church and served by the girls' mothers. The decorations were balloons, all colors, blown up in different shapes and sizes. These were tied in large bunches around the room with ribbons. It did resemble the rainbow which we were so often reminded of. After the banquet we had toasts conducted by Dorothy Davis, toastmistress. The speaker of the evening was Mrs. Howard M. Sourd who spoke on "The Rainbow Radiant". We all returned home on Saturday night.

Sunday at 10:30 the Girl Reserves attended the St. Stephens Episcopal Church in a body. It was very picturesque to see the girls all wearing blue and white enter and leave the church singing "Follow the Gleam". On Sunday afternoon we held a Farewell or Vesper Service at a talk on the "High Ways and Low Ways of Life". The conference was attended by over three hundred and twenty-five delegates and each returned home inspired with one idea to help her club and to prepare to be a rainbow to the Storm of Life.

VIRGINIA KERR—219.

DORMONT HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Edited by Journalism Department of 12A.

The Senior "A" English classes have separated into a number of special groups, each working on play and story writing, salesmanship, business correspondence, or journalism. The journalistic section has studied methods of editing a school paper. Because Dormont High School is so young and is not as yet able to publish and finance both a magazine and a school paper, this group was obliged to find another means of putting its knowledge into actual use.

The way was found through the Liberty Ledger. One entire page has been given over to the journalism class, without any financial obligation on the part of the school.

This page represents a regular school paper, with its name, staff and editorials. It is divided into sections under which the different activities are taken care of. All school news will be printed as soon as possible after occurrence. Mr. Herrington, the English teacher, is the faculty advisor. The staff is as follows: Editor, Ward Ewalt, Charles Turnblacer; General News, Charles Dorning, Paul Rankin; Clubs; Florence McKee, Mildred Moninger; Features, Dorothy Rahenkamp, George Keefer; Senior News, Alice Richey, Sara Long; and Sports, John Holmes, Wm. Wilkenson, John Kelley.

On a table in the hall on the first floor, on Friday and Monday, the Ledger is sold, and the money made is used for cuts.

All the staff members are graduating in the June class, but we hope that we have aroused enough interest in this journalism section to keep it going next year. It is not only very beneficial and educational, but is also very interesting work. It is of great value to the school, as it arouses school spirit and draws the attention of the public to Dormont High School.

THE GIRL RESERVE COLONIAL TEA

In February a colonial Tea was given by the Girl Reserves. It was a very prettily arranged affair and the guests (the mothers and faculty) declared themselves much delighted with it. They all seemed interested in the organization, and thoroughly enjoyed the program. This began with two vocal solos by Donna Rominger. The second number was a series of living pictures, all based on the Colonial period. Six girls, three of them dainty, old handsome maids, and three of them handsome cavaliers, danced a minuet. After the program was completed, tea and cakes were served. Music was furnished thereafter by several of the girls and the afternoon was finished with a dance. The parents and teachers seemed reluctant to go—we hope they enjoyed themselves as well as they declared they did.

BETTY BAKER.

Three years ago there was organized in the Dormont High School a Spanish club, called "El Circulo Castellano". Today it is a promising young club, well known to our advanced Spanish students.

The aims of the club are to give to its members a better knowledge of Spanish customs, history, and music, and to make of them fluent speakers of the Spanish language. The few meetings of the club held this semester already, point toward the fulfillment of these purposes. ANITA GUILIANI.

Due to the fact that first impressions greatly influence individual's opinions, the Girl Reserve club established the custom of serving an initiation dinner. Every applicant for Girl Reserve membership is initiated in the beautiful, traditional manner, which portrays to the incoming group the ideals and aims of the organization.

The organization has conducted two initiation dinners this year; one was held in the Dormont Baptist Church and was managed by the Social committee. The last was held in the High School sewing room and handled by a committee.

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DORMONT SCORES IN INTERNATIONAL CONTESTS

When the Debating Club first met this year, the main topic for discussion was, "Who will represent Dormont in the Allegheny County Debating League?" After preliminary work and try-outs, John Metz and Ward Ewalt were elected to the team, with Ruth Edna Cooke and Alice McAfee as alternates. However, due to ill health, Ward Ewalt became alternate and Alice McAfee took his place as a regular member of the team. Mr. Herrington of the English Department and Miss Lorraine of the Public Speaking Department coached the team.

The question for debate in the County League was, "Resolved, that the Philippine Islands should immediately be granted their complete independence."

Dormont's first opponent was Knoxville Union. The debate was held in Dormont Public School Auditorium. Knoxville took the negative side of the question and Dormont rather reluctantly, upheld the affirmative. However, the decision was two to one in our favor.

With a little more confidence the team next met the Crafton team in the Crafton High School Auditorium. Dormont again defended the affirmative side of the proposition and received a two-to-one decision over her opponents.

The third team we met came from Munhall. For the third time Dormont upheld the affirmative which was the harder side of the question, but for which they seemed to have well proved arguments. This debate was more difficult than the two previous ones, since Munhall presented a good team of seasoned debaters. Dormont won the third clash with another two-to-one decision. By this time we were in the spot-light. We were rivaling Aspinwall for the championship.

Before the final debate each team and coach in the League was entertained at a banquet by the University. There, medals were distributed and a very interesting and inspiring talk given by Dr. Louis K. Manley. From there all teams went to

Carnegie Lecture Hall where the final debate was held. It is an additional feather in Dormont's cap that for this last, and consequently hardest debate her team changed to the opposite side for the first time and supported the negative. The lecture hall was filled with enthusiastic students from both schools. Some preliminary cheering from each school keyed every one up to a high degree of anticipation. The first speeches firmly established the points of each team. Dormont rested its case on two issues; First, that independence would be unjust to the best interests of the Philippines and second that the Philippines had not fulfilled the conditions established by the Jones Bill. The Aspinwall team replied that our present policy was contrary to American principles of democracy, that a stable government had been established and that all conditions were fulfilled. The rebuttal speeches, the real tests of debating, were without a doubt favorable to Dormont. For the first time, in the championship debate, Dormont received a unanimous decision.

Much credit is due Miss Lorraine and Mr. Herrington, who were tireless in their effort to do their part toward making the team a success. The team was aided by Mr. Radcliffe, Mrs. Karcher, Miss Love of the History department, and by several other teachers, who from time to time gave valuable advice and assistance.

Alice McAfee and John Metz, in addition to winning the county championship for their high school, received gold medals and a four-year scholarship to the University of Pittsburgh. A silver cup will be presented to the school.

RUTH COOKE.

THE LYCEUM COURSE

All who attended the Lyceum Course this year feel that it was a great success. The splendid efforts of the teachers and students and the careful choice of appropriate numbers for the course contributed to this success. The entire course was enjoyed by everyone, whether musician, literary person, sportsman, student or baseball fan. Each performance was worthwhile.

The first number was presented by the National Male Quartet, a group of experienced and trained singers. They sang remarkably well, various types of songs including several original compositions. Their program, however, was not limited to music alone. One of the performers impersonated grotesque figures of history. This pleased the children. Everyone agreed that this number was of rare musical value.

The second number of the course no one could help but enjoy. All children like to see a play. Grown people were children once too. They still are, for they laughed 'till their sides ached when they saw, "It pays to Advertise." We all agreed when we left the auditorium that night that advertising is a good thing after all.

On the evening of the third lecture course number, the auditorium was filled with eager, expectant men and boys. This display of enthusiasm was due to the speaker. He was Branch Rickey. Mr. Rickey's talk was one of the best that anyone has been permitted to hear in a long time. He compared the game of baseball to life and business, in which all rules of honesty, justice, and fair play hold true. Mr. Rickey stressed forcibly the fact that what the public wants to-day, and what the public must have is "clean baseball." The men and boys were not disappointed in Mr. Rickey or his talk. After hearing him, the women are beginning to think that there may be something to the game of baseball.

Mr. Everett Kemp presented the fourth number of the Lyceum Course.

◆—————THE TORCH—————◆

It was widely known that Mr. Kemp was famous for his million-dollar laugh. When, in the first part of his program, Mr. Kemp told several short stories, we certainly got a million dollars worth of enjoyment from his laugh. Mr. Kemp then presented a reading "The Printer of Udell," adopted from Harold Bell Wright's novel by the same title. The audience was very pleased with Mr. Kemp's reading.

The Betty Booth Concert Company furnished the concluding number of the Lyceum Course. During the first part of the evening Miss Booth sang, in a very unique way, numerous songs. She was accompanied by the pianist and sometimes by the violinist. In the latter part of the evening the company presented a little play, in which, they undertook to portray a portion of the life of Franz Schubert.

ELIZABETH M. PALEN.

DORMONT'S TOUR OF WASHINGTON

On Wednesday, April 8, a score of Dormont High students left for a vacation trip to our country's historic capital. They were accompanied to the Baltimore and Ohio station by their parents and friends.

Among the tourists on the special train was Claudia Hazlett, a local student, who was traveling with the "Tele" capital prize winners. Many other schools in this district were represented on the train among which were Peabody, Westinghouse and Langley.

Dinner was served on the train but some of the travelers, especially Beulah Poole, experienced difficulty in enjoying the meal because of the shower of cinders that is so common to dining cars.

On arriving in Washington the group detrained in the Famous Union station where they were met by busses and taken to the National Hotel, on Pennsylvania avenue, a few blocks from the Capitol.

After getting settled at the hotel the party visited the Congressional Library, but much of its beauty and fame went unappreciated for the party including Alice Neeld and Gladys Thorpe were tired.

During the next day or two many places of interest were visited which included the Capitol, White House, National Museum, Smithsonian Institute, Bureau of Fisheries, Red Cross building, Department of Printing and Engraving, Center Market, George Washington University, and the Corcoran Art Gallery.

Trips included a tour of the central part of Washington, an excursion through parks, the zoo and the residential district where many famous homes and embassies were seen, a trip to Arlington National Cemetery where the famous tombs, the beautiful amphitheater, and the tomb of the Unknown Soldier were visited. A trip to Fort Meyer and to Lincoln Memorial, which is characterized as "grand in its simplicity". The local group led by Miss Burton climbed the 901 steps of Washington's Monument to obtain the beautiful view that its 555 feet of height affords of the city, of Lincoln Memorial, of the Capitol, the Potomac, the Tidal Basin, and the surrounding country.

Howard Herbert, a track star of the local school, tried to break all records in getting down, so he deserted the party and reached the ground in about eight minutes.

The Dormonters were especially fortunate on Good Friday for on that day at 12:35 p. m., Guy E. Campbell introduced Mr. Radcliffe to President Coolidge

✦ ————— THE TORCH ————— ✦

and the remainder of the party filed by and had the honor of shaking the hand of our Chief Executive.

Another high light of the vacation was the excursion to Mt. Vernon with a stop-over at Christ Church, Alexandria, where most of the party sat in the pews where George Washington and Robert E. Lee worshiped.

While in Alexandria a visit was paid to the George Washington Lodge of the Free Masons where over a half million dollars worth of famous paintings may be seen and where many of the possessions of George Washington are preserved. While at the lodge the true story of Washington's death was heard.

At Washington's old home those who were seeing Mt. Vernon for the first time were astounded by its beauty and the remarkable view it commands of surrounding country.

On Saturday afternoon the party divided, seven of the group going to the Cathedral with Mr. Radcliffe where they saw the crypt of Woodrow Wilson, Dewey, and others. They also visited a reproduction of the catacombs.

The remainder of the party went with Miss Burton to Annapolis where they visited the Old State House, the only one of the thirteen original capitol buildings in existence. They gathered for a moment under "Liberty Tree" where Washington and Lafayette conferred and where the first treaty was signed with the Indians.

Then on to the beautiful Naval Academy where the famous chapel is found which houses the crypt of John Paul Jones, first Admiral of the Navy. The gym and swimming pool were inspected. The battleship Cumberland now used for quarters for enlisted men was visited.

The first yacht to challenge and win the cup from England received its share of attention. The quarters of the midshipmen, the largest building under one roof, commands an inspiring view of the bay and shore, fourteen miles distant.

Saturday evening at 10:20 the party entrained for Pittsburgh. The vacation was certainly an inspiring and enjoyable trip, for many of the group expressed themselves as having had the greatest five days of their lives. Those who visited Washington were: Edith McBane, Katherine Boobyer, Eleanor Arbuthnot, Alice Neald, Amelia Lockard, Margaret Campbell, Mildred Moninger, Dorothy Davis, Gladys Thorpe, Ann Clatty, Beulah Poole, Margaret Fisher, Thelma Dennis, Ruth Haddock, Ward Ewalt, Howard Blaine, Ralph Radcliffe, Charles Banks, Miss Burton, and Mr. Radcliffe.

WARD EWALT

INTERSCHOLASTIC ACADEMIC TESTS

The Interscholastic Academic Tests were held Saturday May 2, 1925 at the Pittsburgh University. Dormont, through some mishap, did not receive word of these tests until Friday night, May 1, 1925. Other schools had two weeks to prepare their subjects, but Dormont came out second in the final examinations. Some of our best pupils were sent to contend in this contest among whom were John Metz, Edward Buente, May O'Donnell, Alice McAfee, Anita Gueliana, Sarah Barr, Katherine Boobyer, Harry Lang, Finnet Walker and Marjorie Stratman. Proud to say we won two medals—the winners being Anita Gueliana, second, in Spanish, and Marjorie Stratman, third, in Latin.

—R. BARR, 11-A.





FRENCH CLUB

The French Club under the competent direction of Miss Burton is composed of thirty-five members. Meetings are held once every two weeks and the Club is planning many activities. The officers of the Club are:—

<i>President</i>	Lillian W. Green
<i>Vice President</i>	Margaret Campbell
<i>Secretary</i>	Katharine Bainbridge
<i>Treasurer</i>	George Keefer
<i>Social Chairman</i>	William McKnight
<i>Program Chairman</i>	Robert Bell

For membership in the Club it is necessary for every applicant to give a one minute speech in French. For four days during the campaign Miss Burton was scarcely able to call one minute her own, so engrossed was she in hearing French speeches. The membership of the Club is larger now than it has ever been and with the keen interest of every member as an asset, it expects to achieve great success.

—LILLIAN W. GREEN, '25.

THE TORCH STAFF

“Staff Meeting at 2 o'clock Today.”

At the appointed time on Tuesday afternoons the members of the Press Club gathered in Mr. Agnew's room to compare notes and carry The Torch a little nearer to completion.

The members of the staff are so characterized that it is almost impossible to make a mistake in guessing which department each one manages. Bob Fulton's

impressive appearance proclaims him, at once, the Editor. His assistant is Katherine Boobyer. Dorothy Davis and Cecile Nichols are Literary down to their editorial finger-tips. For Betty Baker all roads lead to 219, where she takes care of the Art department. Harris Holt and Richard Allison look as though they have something up their sleeves—and sure enough they are the editors of the new Faculty Column. Alice McAfee and George Keefer are the very capable Senior editors. Sara Long, Mary Clotworthy, Harold Keefer, and Carl Kissling, always maintain a very sportsman-like demeanor, which they succeed in carrying into their write-ups in Girls' Sports and Boys' Sports. Ruth Cooke and James McAfee are always bubbling over with—yes, School News. Bruce Anderson and Eleanor Jones are splendid information bureaus on the subject of alumni. Ward Ewalt, John Metz, Wm. McKnight, Theodore Early, Mildred Moninger, and Florence McCrory are so plainly models of business efficiency that it is almost unnecessary to mention that they are the Business manager, Asst. Business manager, the Advertising manager, and the Assistants—comprising the Business Staff.

The publication of The Torch is like a play; the actors lines are often poor and badly given, but the unseen coaches smooth down the rough spots and untie the knots. Our coaches are the faculty. Without them The Torch would be impossible.

KATHERINE BOOBYER.

THE HONOR ROLL

When a friend asked why he devoted so much labor and time to the endless little details in sculpturing, Michael Angelo answered, saying, "Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle." Today Michael Angelo's work ranks highest in the world of art because of its detailed perfection.

Every day we are beautifying or marring the loveliness of the most wonderful piece of sculpturing ever created—"Man". We are working with clay such as Michael Angelo never used, living, vibrating matter that responds to careful molding, yet many individuals handle their tools carelessly and slur the details.

In life our greatest tool is education. It, if carefully used, will make us perfect in detail and beautiful in strong lines of comprehension and intellect. If we apply this instrument industriously it will gradually eliminate all rough edges such as rudeness, selfishness and ignorance, substituting in their stead, culture, refinement, and knowledge—details perhaps, but attributes worth working for to attain.

The opportunity is here for all of us to add our names to a list of individuals who are striving patiently to remove the rough edges, that they may step forward, perfect in detail, advancing the standard of the world. Such a list is our school Honor Roll. Such people are found on it. You, to be a true human sculptor and student, should appear in its ranks of strivers.

MARGARET G. WEBB '25.

DORMONT HI-Y CLUB

The Dormont Hi-Y Club was reorganized at the beginning of the 1924 fall season. Mr. Williams and Mr. Carson took charge of the first meetings held in the lecture hall. Ward Ewalt was elected president, Richard Allison, vice-president, and Bob Pierson, secretary and treasurer. Meetings were later held in room 26, until the end of the fall term.

At the opening of the new term, 1925, the Club held its meetings at the Downtown Y and Mr. Miller from Dormont became leader.

The Club held one social activity Nov. 18, 1924 in the gym. The Club engaged in a champion ten contest which was won by Langley Hi-Y with Dormont second. On Monday, the 13th of April, the Cup was awarded. The evening was given over to stunts by different Clubs.

BOB PIERSON.



SCHUBERT CLUB

The Schubert Club has become an important factor in school life. The school depends upon the Club for practically all of its musical programs. The officers are: President, Ward Ewalt; Vice President, Ruth Smith; Secretary and Treasurer, Everet Davidson; General Manager, John Metz. The members feel that the Club has had a very successful year. A number of interesting programs have been given, among which were two at the churches—The Dormont Baptist Church on the evening of May seventeenth, and the Mifflin Methodist Church of Wilkinsburg.

The musical program for Demonstration Day was given on the evening of May seventh in the gym of the High School from 8:00 to 8:45. The program, which was furnished by the Club, consisted of two vocal numbers by the Club, two orchestra numbers, a vocal solo by Zelma Heisler, and a piano solo by Ruth Smith.

The Club gave one large party on Jan. 22 at the home of John Metz on Espy Avenue. Not only the High School members were present, but also a large number of alumni. Dancing and the paying of forfeits were the principal amusements of the evening. Everybody had a wonderful time, we only wished we had parties more frequently.

Four new members were voted into the Club this semester. They were, Eleanor Arbuthnot, Florence McKee, Paul McMillan and Lloyd Williams. The Club's active membership is composed of Winifred Beach, Zelma Heisler, Sarah Davage, Eleanor Jones, Emma Junge, Dorothy Seehausen, Hazel Snyder, Marie Verner, Richard Allison, Larry Braden, Everett Davidson, John Metz, William Wilkenson, Hudson Wilkenson, Jack Ewalt, Ward Ewalt, Eugene Hickey, Marie Foglia, Edith Cort, Katherine Bainbridge, Ruth Smith, Martha Washabaugh, Donna Rominger, Eleanor Arbuthnot, Florence McKee, Paul McMillan, Lloyd Williams.

RUTH SMITH.

One of the finest organizations in the high school, the Girl Reserve Club, has just completed its second successful year. A large number of girls in the school now join this organization, for it is becoming a necessity as well as a pleasure for real students to be connected in a social way in High School.

In order that a club may be successful it must have the loyal support of every member—as it had for two years and hopes to have in the future. Together with enthusiastic, loyal girls, capable, efficient officers are needed to direct the destinies of a club, and it is quite evident from the names printed below that we have elected, as officers, girls who are workers and winners.

President.....	Mildred Moninger
Vice President.....	Dorothy Davis
Secretary.....	Mae O'Donnell
Treasurer.....	Alice McAfee

<i>Social Service</i>	Sara Long
<i>Social</i>	Margaret G. Webb
<i>Assistant Social</i>	Virginia Kerr
<i>Program</i>	Betty Baker
<i>Publicity</i>	Cecile Nichols
<i>Worship</i>	Katherine Bainbridge
<i>World Fellowship</i>	Dot Ryman
<i>Ways and Means</i>	Eleanor Doebelin
	MARGARET G. WEBB.



"THE 1925 CUP"

Since Dormont is a comparatively young high school, there is much room for the establishment of traditions. Realizing this, the June Class of 1925 is presenting to the school a loving cup, which is to be awarded each year to the class which wins an annual inter-class track meet.

Each year the numerals of the winning class will be engraved on the cup and the colors of that class will remain on the handle of the cup until it is won by another.

The track meet will consist of a series of track events, the feature of the meet being a relay race in which each class will enter twenty men. Thus, it is hoped that Dormont High will always remember the June Class of 1925, through the establishment of this annual track meet.

DOROTHY G. DAVIS.





STUDENT COUNCIL

Student Council this semester started out with a peppy bunch of representatives and a fair chance of getting many things accomplished. To do this, however, one thing was needed more than anything else: the hearty cooperation of the entire student body. That means everyone—each person as an individual should feel his responsibility as a student of Dormont High to aid and support the Council, for the members of the Student Council are direct representatives of each boy and girl in the school. The Student Council's aim is to do things for the betterment of the whole school, and to accomplish this it needs every bit of support that it can have. What is the use of Student Council pondering and thinking about what is the best way to handle a certain problem, when the student body fails to abide by its decision and goes on just the same as before?

It works both ways, though—if there is any way you see by which the school can be improved; anything that is wrong that you see the Council can improve, tell your representative. He will bring the matter up before the Council, and if possible, they will remedy it.

At the first meeting, officers for the spring semester were elected. They are: President: George Keefer; Vice-President: Arthur Hanna; Secretary: Eleanor Jones; Treasurer: Harold Weitzel.

Student Council wants it understood just how much it owes to Miss McKinney, the faculty advisor. She certainly has done more than her share toward making the work successful.

Among the things accomplished so far this semester are: Reestablishing the traffic system, and placing soap and extra towels in the girl's and boy's rooms. The proposal for a Senior Court will be definitely decided upon later.

Remember: Everything Student Council does is for our benefit *as a school*. So give the Council your support, and just watch the dust fly!

ELEANOR JONES,
Secretary.

M. U. F.

The slogan "M. U. F." means "Move Up Forward." The movement originated in 1916 and is sponsored by the Y. M. C. A. All sophomores, juniors, and seniors in high schools where there are "Hi-Y's," are eligible to sign up for a M. U. F. interview.

The purpose of M. U. F. is to help boys of high school age, who have decided upon their future vocation, to get a better idea, or new ideas, concerning their life work, through half hour interviews with successful business men. It is also open to the boys who have not chosen their life work, since through an interview, they may be able to choose the vocation for which they are best fitted.

A boy, desiring an interview, fills out a schedule card and an information blank. These are turned over to the Y. M. C. A., which in turn, arranges for the time and place of the interview, and provides a successful business man usually of the same occupation that the boy has chosen, to discuss that vocation with him.

M. U. F. was a great success in Dormont High this year for there were ninety-seven boys signed up for interviews. It was made a success through the good work done by the members of the Hi-Y, who explained the idea of M. U. F. to the boys signing up, and through the good sense shown by those who signed up for interviews, proving that they valued this opportunity.

The Hi-Y wishes to thank Mr. Carson, who so kindly let them use his office for signing up the boys, during M. U. F. week, thus making their campaign a greater success. We appreciated that kindness.

We can now look forward to M. U. F. next spring, which we all hope will go over with greater success than it did this year.

RICHARD ALLISON.

BASKET-BALL DANCE

One of the most enjoyable and merriest occasions of the semester was the basket-ball dance, held Friday, March 13. It surely was a happy day for the girls' and boys' teams when Miss Blank gave permission to the juniors and seniors to give a dance for these two teams.

George Keefer, chairman of the senior social committee, arranged the dance, and showed his customary ability and cleverness as master of ceremonies. It was a success from beginning to end. There were about fifty couples present. Miss Burton, Mr. Dickeroff, Mr. and Mrs. Glass, Miss Blank, Miss Sanner, Miss McDavid and Miss F. McKinney were the faculty members that chaperoned the dance.

The Blue Ridge Serenaders filled the gym with popular strains pleasing to the dancers' ears. Nothing was lacking, for even little programs were distributed.

This was the second dance of this kind held this year in the gym in the evening, the football dance being the first one. Although there are frequent afternoon dances, they cannot compare with these semi-annual affairs. We hope the senior classes of the future will make these dances regular annual events.

MILDRED MONINGER '25



LEADER'S CLUB

The Leader's Club of Dormont High School has been in existence for the past two years under the direction of Miss McDavid, Girls' Physical Director. The club is made up of girls who show ability as leaders and is based upon the principals of scholarship, leadership and sportsmanship.

A meeting is held every Tuesday in activity period, every meeting being of a different nature; Business, Instruction, Health and Character, and some form of social activity, constitute the program for meetings.

The officers of the club are—

<i>President</i>	Harriet Wells
<i>Secretary</i>	Gail Wells
<i>Treasurer</i>	Virginia Vandergrift

Committee Chairmen

<i>Athletics</i>	Sara Long
<i>Membership</i>	Sarah Barr
<i>Social</i>	Mildred Moninger
<i>Publicity</i>	Jane Lyon

SARA E. LONG.



COACH AND CAST OF "HONOR BRIGHT"

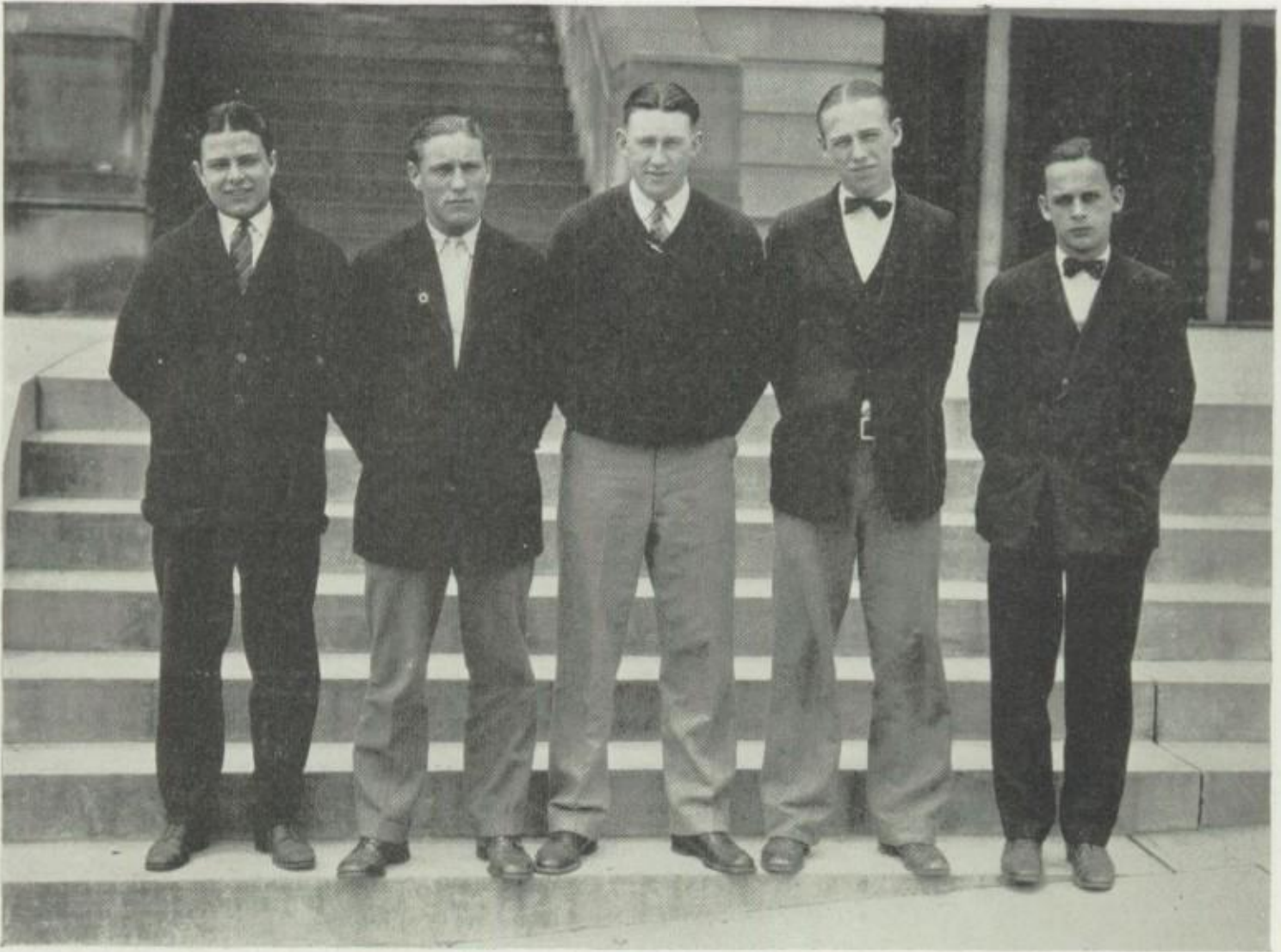
"HONOR BRIGHT"

On May 28 and 29 the comedy "Honor Bright" was presented in the school auditorium by members of the June class of 1925.

The play was acclaimed as a huge success by various critics. Much of this success is due to the efforts of Mrs. Lane Thompson, the coach.

The cast:—

Honor Bright.....	Dorothy Davis
Richard Barrington.....	Robert Timothy
Mrs. Barrington.....	Margaret Webb
Mrs. Carton.....	Mildred Moninger
Bishop Carton.....	Ward Ewalt
John Watts.....	Paul Rankin
Rev. Schooly.....	William McKnight
Tot Marvel.....	Selma Griffiths
Bill Drum.....	Richard Heisler
Foster.....	Donald James
Maggie.....	Eleanor Arbuthnot
Annie.....	Hazel Washabaugh
Michael.....	George Dorman
Simpson.....	George Woessner
Jones.....	Lee Johnson
Business Manager.....	Carl Bantly
Stage Manager.....	George Keefer



TRAFFIC SQUAD



SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

PARENT-TEACHER'S DAY

On May 7 at the Dormont High School and Grade School a "Parent-Teacher's Day" was inaugurated having a two-fold motive; to promote greater co-operation between the parents and the teachers, and to show the parents what had already been done by the various departments.

In the afternoon the parents were requested to visit the classes from 12:30 until 3:20. Each class displayed, in one form or another, the results of the years work. Periods were so arranged that there were three recitation hours in the afternoon, and the parents were shown the every day school work of the pupils.

The Art department had on display the different types of painting and drawing studied by all the grades. The Sewing room was crowded with both admirable work and admirable visitors. In the Cooking room all kinds of food, which looked most appetizing, were displayed. The cooking pupils had also set a table correctly with the silver and china of the department. This room had a special appeal for every visitor and pupil. The boys' handwork was displayed in the Mechanical Drawing and Manual Training departments. The Music room showed original work done by the pupils. The language, history, science and commercial classes carried on their regular work. Each room had its visitors.

The faculty asked the parents to "cherish the opportunity that Parent and Teacher's Day offers, to take an interest in the school life of your boys and girls. They were undoubtedly pleased with the response they received. The Aim, "A Visitor from Every Home," was certainly attained.

In the Evening both parents and students were entertained, in the gymnasium by a program from, Miss Sanner's, Miss McDavid's and Mr. Glass' department.

A group of boys, led by Charles Mayer, amused both themselves and the audience in a brief musical attempt. The Orchestra and Schubert Club offered an enjoyable musical sketch between 8:00 and 8:30. Both gymnastic teachers put on a short display. In the lecture hall a scientific display was held. The French and Spanish departments under the supervision of Miss Lorraine and Miss McBride held a French, and a Spanish play. The faculty felt that the evening program was especially successful. They are looking forward to renewed success with renewed co-operation on the part of parents and pupils.

RUTH EDNA COOKE, 11-A.

CHAMPIONSHIP WON BY SENIORS

The noon hour activities have, always, during the brief history of Dormont High, held an important place in the athletic program of the school; but, during this year the interest manifested surely surpassed that of the last two years.

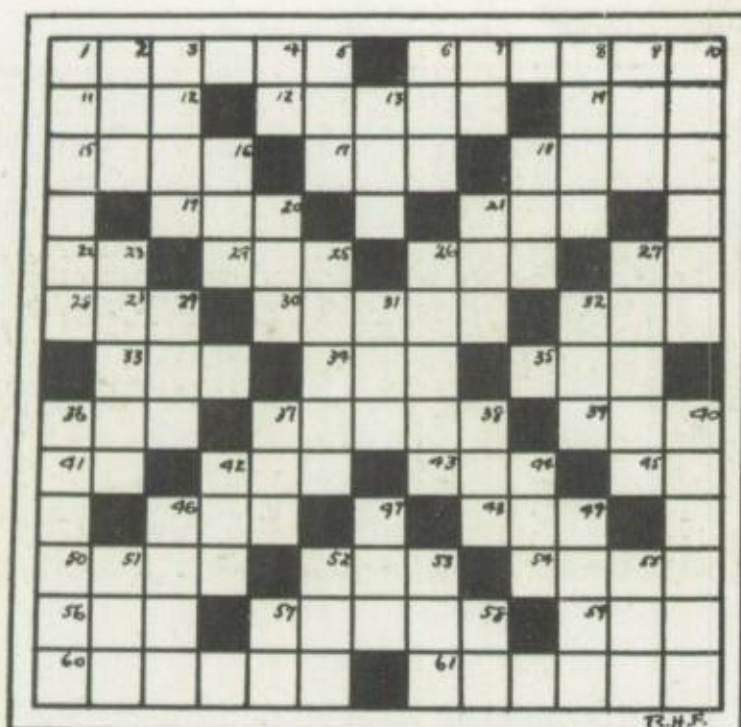
There were inter-class basketball games four times a week, the girls playing on Tuesday and Friday and the boys Monday and Thursday. On Wednesday there was always a special attraction, when Mr. Dickerhoff conducted wrestling matches.

The Senior A class, both boys and girls have been noted, since their Freshman year, for their athletic abilities and as a climax to their high school athletic program, won the bas-

ketball championship again this year. This class won the championship, at South, when only Freshmen and have continued to do so throughout their high school career. Two years ago they won the interclass track meet for which they were to have been presented with a silver cup.

The members of the Senior Class, who took part in these activities, were presented with class emblems which were surely fitting rewards. These were Jane Lyon, Sara Long, Mildred Moninger, Alice Richey, Alice McAfee, Eleanor Doeblin, John Kelly, Ed. O'Donnell, John McKee, John Holmes, Henry Johns, and William Wilkenson.

SARA E. LONG '25.



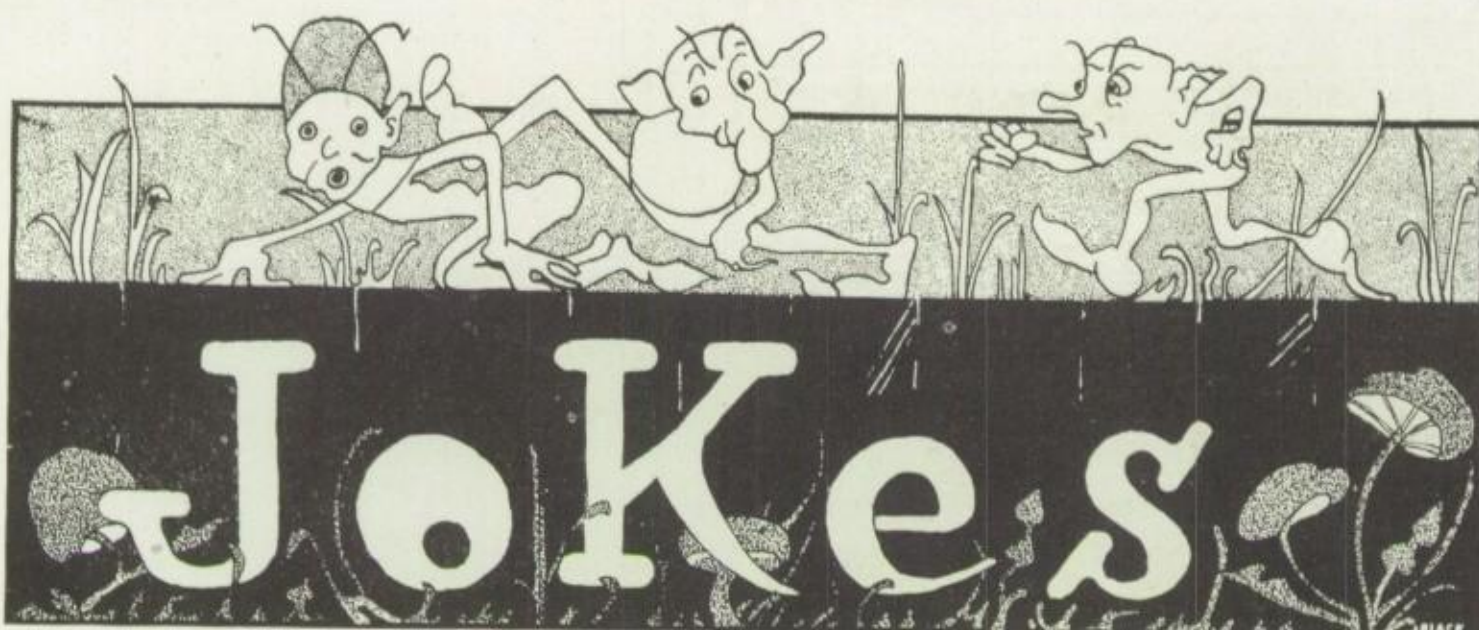
CROSS WORD PUZZLE HORIZONTAL

1. One who graduates.
6. What "A" pupils are.
11. I (Latin).
12. A flow of water not found in Dormont.
14. Radio Amateur Association.
15. Something on hinges.
17. Receptacle for frying mushrooms.
18. An under-slung insect.
19. What you take in Study Hall.
21. Our famous pitcher.
22. In the direction toward.
24. Slang word meaning "opposition."
26. What we like to do best.
27. Personal pronoun.
28. Tree that has a trunk.
30. First name of a cookie.
32. What you should call a Senior.
33. What you do with paint.
34. Rotten Artists' Association.
35. A sane person gone insane.
36. A female fowl.
37. Our short short-stop.
39. Scotch prefix.
41. Not off.
42. Masculine noun.
43. You give it to the porter.
45. Land south of North America.
46. A bird with feathers.

48. Andy's wife.
50. Popular screen star's nickname.
52. A friend.
54. What the "Torch" contains.
56. A grain with the skin off.
57. You do it with your feet.
59. A Greek letter.
60. The man you buy cheese from.
61. One of the school colors.

VERTICAL

1. What every Senior is.
2. Same as 11 horizontal.
3. When we eat our lunch.
4. A preposition.
5. The tailor's friend.
6. First name of our old center.
7. Railroad.
7. Measurement of weight.
9. Denoting possession.
10. A telephone bootlegger.
13. What you see on moving day.
16. Music that is the opposite of a hymn.
18. Something that makes you laugh.
20. Same as 52 horizontal.
21. Trigonometry Artists' Association.
23. Antique.
25. Roman public meeting place.
26. Produce a play.
27. A king who loved gold.
29. A young fellow who has aged.
31. Uncle to a mouse.
32. Andrews first name.
36. Popular food of students.
37. How the Polynesians spell "Dick".
38. Objective pronoun.
40. The teacher who sees the tardy ones.
42. What a lover gives his girl.
44. A sharpened peg.
46. A horseless carriage.
47. What you get at the sea-shore.
49. Emperor of Rome (long ago).
51. Means of maritime propulsion.
52. Golf term.
53. Least common multiple.
55. Interrogative ejaculation.
57. District entertainer.
58. Each (abbr.).



Reds Timothy had been looking over some cards of greeting in a store for some time when the saleslady suggested: "Here's a lovely sentiment, 'To the Only Girl I Ever Loved'." Reds said "That's fine, I'll take twelve of those, please."

* * *

"Women's faults are many,
Men have only two—
Everything they say, and
Everything they do."

* * *

We read in the newspapers recently of a riot at the Umbrella Repair Men's Ball. The orchestra started to play, "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More."

* * *

She:—"That's a wonderful moon."
He:—"Well, if you don't like this Buick, you can get out and walk."

* * *

First Student:—"Bill, what does repentance mean?"

Bill:—"Repentance is the sorrow that comes to a person after he gets caught at anything."

* * *

An almost unprecedented number of famous people are ill now. Many of our Hi students admit they are not feeling well.

* * *

First Girl:—"Jack is clever with the brush."

Second Ditto:—"An artist, eh?"

First Ditto:—"No, I was merely remarking how smooth his head always looks."

"Mother, was your name Pullman before you married daddy?" asked little Frances.

"No, dear," replied her mother "what makes you think so?"

"Well, I just wondered. I see that name on most of our towels."

* * *

Georgie—Ma, if the baby was to eat tadpoles, would they give him a big bass voice like a frog?

Mother—Good gracious, no! They would kill him!

Georgie—Well, they didn't.

* * *

A woman from the country made a deposit consisting of several items. After ascertaining the amount, the receiving teller asked, "Did you foot it up?"

"No, I rode in," said she.

* * *

Teacher—"Jimmie, can you tell me what steam is?"

Jimmy—"It's water gone crazy with the heat."

* * *

EXCHANGE JOKES

He: "Would you accept a pet monkey?"

She: "Oh, I would have to ask father first, this is so sudden."

* * *

Nut: "I know a man who can play the piano for thirty-six hours"

Meg: "That's nothing. My kid sister can play 'The Stars and Stripes Forever.'"

A GOOD USE FOR CLAIRVOYANTS

Visitor: Can you read the past?
Fortune Teller: Certainly, that's my business.

Visitor: Then I wish you'd tell me what it was my wife told me to get for her.

* * *

A MATTER OF HAPPINESS

LADY—(who had given beggar a quarter); "Don't imagine I believe in you. I only give you this because I like giving."

BEGGAR—"Well why don't you make it a dollar, and thoroughly enjoy yourself?"

* * *

A LEARNER

"I went to the riding academy with my girl to-day."

"Well, how does she ride now?"

"Oh, on and off."

* * *

BRAIN FOOD

"What anyone doesn't know won't hurt him."

"How about a gun he doesn't know is loaded?"

* * *

SO THEY SAY

"Is Spuggs a good pitcher?"

"He ought to be. He holds a quart."

* * *

Miss Love (In History 6 Class): Does anyone remember how the Senators were elected in 1863?

* * *

"Those trousers of yours look a bit worn."

"They're on their last legs."

* * *

"Do you play the Old Gray Mare?"

"No, I put my money on the younger blood."

* * *

OUR MARY

Mary had a Teddy bear,
She put it on the shelf;
And every time he wagged his tail,
He spanked his little self.

ALL BUT DUST

or

Burnt By the Man She Loved

By

D. Jennie Rate

On the road that led to no where, underneath the beautiful summer moon, we find the making of our story out of an auto that was stalled.

There were but two in the car. A drug store cowboy and his sweetie. Now go on with the story.

"You care for me dear? Don't you?"

"Mmmmmmmmmmm."

"Love me too, don't you?"

"You bet I doooooooo."

(Not a word)

(Semicolon, comma, period).

"Ouch! Stop!"

"Now, stop!"

"Why, what's the matter, honey? Don't you love me?"

"Sure—I do, but stop dropping your cigar ashes down my back."

* * *

PROOF

"Is that tooth brush sanitary?"

"Must be, everybody uses it."

* * *

ALL FORGIVEN

"Dearest," she whispered into his open ears, "now that we are married I—have a secret to tell you."

"What is it sweetheart?" he asked, encouragingly.

"Can you forgive me for deceiving you?" she sobbed. "My—my—left eye is made of glass!"

"Never mind, lovebird," he whispered, gently; "so are the diamonds in your engagement ring."

* * *

LIZZIE TELLS ABOUT THE DATE

"And when Luke put his arms around me I just wanted to scream and I couldn't, and then, when I finally could I didn't want to."

+-----THE TORCH-----+

John's quit smoking,
So has Bill.
They both smoked last
In a powder mill.

* * *

George Doyle: "How did you keep
your donation a secret?"

Henry Johns: "Oh, I sent in an an-
onymous check."

* * *

Ride and your girl rides with you,
Walk and you walk alone.

* * *

Among the passengers on an ocean
steamer was a man who stuttered.
next day he came to the captain.

"S-s-s-s-s-sh-sh—"

"Aw, go bother someone else. I'm
busy." But he returned in a few
minutes.

"S-s-s-s-s-sh-sh—"

"Well, if it's something important,
sing it."

So, the passenger began in a tragic
voice, "Should auld acquaintance be
forgot and never brought to mind, the
blooming cook fell overboard, and is
twenty miles behind."

* * *

Political speaker: "This country
needs reform. I want government
reform, I want labor reform. I want—
Voice in rear: "Chloroform."

* * *

Coco: "Have you read "To a Field
Mouse?"

Cola: "No, how do you get them to
listen to you."

* * *

He: "You are the sunshine of my
life. Your smile dispels all clouds.
With you at my side I could defy all
storms of life."

She: "Is this a proposal, or a weath-
er report?"

* * *

Freshie: "When do you expect to
graduate?"

Senior: "Every year"

* * *

"Have you ever had trigonometry?"
"No, I've been vaccinated."

Johnnie:—"Papa, is it correct to say
you water the horse when you give
him water?"

Papa:—"Why surely, son."

Johnnie:—"Then I guess I'll go out
and milk the cat."

* * *

Waiter (serving soup):—"Looks
like rain, sir."

Diner:—"Yes, and tastes like dish-
water."

* * *

In this space we
Intended to run
A poem entitled
"Wine, Women and Song",
But the office did
Censor it, until
It read like this:
"Ginger Ale, Ladies,
And Community singing."

* * *

Seven:—"In Siberia they don't
hang a man with a wooden leg."

Eleven:—"How come?"

Seven:—"They don't have to, they
use a rope."

* * *

"What do you call a cannibal who
kills both his parents?"
"An orphan."

* * *

Sonny:—"Father, I saw a deaf and
dumb man this afternoon and he had
an impediment in his speech."

Father:—"Don't talk such non-
sense to me!"

Sonny:—"But he had father. One
of his middle fingers was missing."

* * *

"Officer," said the lady much above
the average avoirdupois, "could you see
me across the street?"

"Madam", said the officer, I could
see you three blocks."

* * *

"Twas in a restaurant they met,
One Romeo, one Juliet;
'Twas there he first fell into debt,
For Rome-ode what Juli-et.

"Do you know Max?"

"Max who?"

"Max no difference."

* * *

"Gee, I wish I were in your shoes."

"Why?"

"Mine leak."

* * *

"How did you ever manage to get a word in edgewise?"

"I used broken English."

* * *

"What is that charming thing he is playing?"

"A piano, you dumb-bell."

* * *

That was mighty nice of you to give your seat to that woman hanging on to a strap in the trolley car the other day.

"Yes, ever since childhood, I have always had a very high respect for a woman with a strap in her hand."

* * *

"Doctor, will you give me something for my head?"

"My boy, I wouldn't take it as a gift."

* * *

Mother: Willie, I wish you would run across the street and see how old Mrs. Brown is.

Willie (returning a few minutes later) "Mrs. Brown says it's none of your business how old she is."

* * *

Cheerful one: "Yes, I'm continually breaking into song."

Dismal one: "M'm, Well, if you'd once get the key, you wouldn't have to break in."

* * *

"Did your watch stop when it dropped on the floor?" asked one man of his friend.

"Sure," was the answer, "Did you think it would go through?"

* * *

Teacher (sternly) "I am thoroughly ashamed of this composition, Charles, and I shall certainly send for your mother and show her how badly you are doing."

Charles (cheerfully): "All right, send for her. Me mudder wrote it."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Dear Sir:—My fiancée says she will not marry me until I have done something big in life. Can you suggest something? —Worried Romeo.

Ans.:—Why not try washing elephants?

Ques.:—Kind Sir: What is meant by the expression "A Silent Partner?"

Ans.:—A woman's husband.

Ques.:—Dear Friend: What makes the human race?

Ans.:—Men and women chasing each other.

Ques.:—Can you give me an example of the height of curiosity?

Ans.:—A woman sticking her finger in a bowl of soup to see if it leaves a dent.

Dear Friend:—When I sing I get tears in my eyes. What can I do for this?

Ans.:—Stuff cotton in your ears.

Dear Sir:—My sweetheart got angry at me last night and said I smelt likt a camel. What did she mean?

Ans.:—She probably inferred that your feet had gone too long without water.

Dear Sir:—What is a cure for a horse that slobbers?

Ans.:—Teach him to spit.

Kind Sir:—I am a member of a newly formed organization known as the "Woman Hater's Union." Could you suggest a motto for our association?

Ans.:—"Oh, kill me now and call it the end of a perfect day."

Kind Friend:—What does "Drowning your troubles" mean?

Ans.:—It probably means pushing your mother-in-law in the lake.

Dear Sir:—Will you please tell me who invented apple sauce?

Ans.:—William Tell. He shot the apple off his son's head and they all had apple sauce for supper.

Kind Sir:—Can you give me a good remedy for a toothache?

Ans.:—Fill the mouth with cold water and sit on a hot stove till the water boils.

A fire recently broke out in a deaf and dumb asylum, and one of the inmates broke his thumb screaming fire."

* * *

Teacher: "And what was Washington's Farewell address?"

Bright Boy: "Heaven, ma'am."

* * *

Miss Blank: "Just what is space?"

Jack Holmes: "You-er-I have it in my head but I can't express it."

* * *

A timid little Freshie
To the Torch box did come,
He dropped in his penny
And wailed for the gum.

* * *

We're sorry school is over,
Vacation we're loathe to face,
I know that I'm a liar
But I've got to fill up space.

* * *

"Eight o'clock!"
"Did you? Better call a doctor."

* * *

A western evangelist makes a practice of painting religious lines on rocks and fences along public highways. one ran: "What will you do when you die?"

An advertising man came and painted under it, "Use Delta Oils for Burns."

* * *

"What do the buffaloes on nickels stand for?"

"Because they haven't room to sit down."

* * *

There was a young fellow named Mr.
A girl, he would never asr.
But his record was marred
For he fell very hard
For a blond, when he met her and kr.

* * *

Teacher:—"Name one thing of importance that did not exist a hundred years ago."

Bright Boy:—"Me."

WE LEAVE IT TO YOU

A baseball team is called a nine, but what the team calls the umpire wouldn't look well in print.

* * *

SOMEWHERE ON BROADWAY

The seedy looking man took his seat at the table and scanned the menu. "Waiter," he said, "I've only a dollar bill on me. Now, what would you recommend?"

The waiter gently removed the card from his would-be patron's grasp. Another restaurant, he said.

* * *

RUM—"I see by the papers that Mable left town after a short stop."

DUM—"I'm not surprised. She always was nuts about ball players."

* * *

THE PACE THAT KILLS

FIRST MOTORIST—"What is the name of this big cemetery we are passing?"

SECOND MOTORIST—"That's not a cemetery my dear boy; those are milestones."

* * *

LOOK OUT

CAREFUL MOTHER—"Jimmie if you eat any more pie you'll bust."

JIMMIE—"Well, pass the pie and get out of the way."

* * *

HOW WILLIE WAS IMPRESSED

Willie, aged five, was taken by his father to his first football game. The extent to which he was impressed did not become evident till he said his prayers that night. Then to the horror of his parents he prayed:

"God bless Papa,
God bless Mamma,
God bless Willie,
Boom! Rah! Rah!

* * *

HOW MANY HAVE TRIED IT?

Pat:—"Moike, why is kissin' your girl like a bottle uv olives?"

Mike:—"Give it up."

Pat:—"Cause ef yez can git one the rest come aisy."

Husband (who had just come in from the garage) "Curse that car, the engine is missing now."

Wife (innocently)—"That's funny, it was there this morning."

* * *

FALSE IN ONE, FALSE IN ALL

They were talking of a neighbor. "Of course" said the good-natured one, "she has her faults—" "Well, I should say so," interrupted the spiteful one, "false hair, false teeth, and goodness knows what else!"

* * *

CYNICAL DEFINITION

What is a coquett? A heartless flirt; a thing with more beauty than sense, more accomplishment than learning, more charms of person than mental graces, more admirers than friends, more fools than wise men for attendants.

* * *

DECLINED THE REQUEST

A school teacher asked one of the big girls to "decline love." The big girl simperingly replied, "Decline love, Miss Jones? Not me; I'd as soon think of declining marriage!"

* * *

A speaker addressing a large assembly of Sunday School children said, "Now my little boys and girls, I want you to be very still—so still that you can hear a pin drop." They were all silent for a moment when one cried out at the top of her little voice, "Let her drop!"

* * *

Seen in a Dormont Student's autography book:—

Ashes to ashes,
Dust to dust,
If Carson don't get you,
Radcliff must.

* * *

"And why should we celebrate Washington's birthday more than mine?" asked a teacher "Because he never told a lie," shouted a little boy."

SUCCESS SECRETS

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push," said the Button.

"Never be led" said the Pencil.

"The pains," said the window.

"Always keep cool," said the Ice.

"Be up-to-date," said the Calendar.

"Never lose your head" said the Match.

"Make light of your troubles," said the Fire.

"Don't be merely one of the hands," said the Clock.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Aspire to greater (grater) things," said the Nutmeg.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Stamp.

"Do the work you are suited (sooted) for" said the Chimney.

* * *

The Man—"Your brother saw me kiss you. "What must I give him to make him keep quiet about it?"

The Girl—"He usually get a half a dollar."

* * *

Fair Customer—Have you any invisible hair-nets.

Clerk—Yes.

F. C.—Let me see one, please.

* * *

"There is a real camel's hair brush," said the clerk.

"You can't fool me," replied Thorpe "Camels don't brush their hair."

* * *

Don't buy thermometers in the summer—They are lower in the winter.

* * *

Postoffice clerk—This letter is too heavy; it requires another one cent stamp.

Nervous Old Lady—I don't mind the expense, but I don't see how another stamp can make the letter any lighter."

LUKE WARM, THE DRUG-STORE COWBOY

Luke Warm, our hero, is an absent-minded, but very nightingale-ish student of Dormont High School. He is so absent-minded that he reminds us of the professor who kissed his shoes goodnight and put his two daughters under the bed. But Luke does love to sing (he's trying to cultivate a low voice by singing in the basement.)

When he tried out for Schubert Club, Miss Sanner inquired, "Are you the fellow with the falsetto voice?" "No," replied Luke, "I'm the one with the false set of teeth."

After Luke had sung for Miss Sanner, he said, "When I sing I get tears in my eyes. What should I do about it?" "Stuff cotton in your ears," was the answer.

On an oral test in Music, the question was asked: "What are pauses?" It was Luke's turn to answer. He said, "They grow on cats."

One evening after school the new clean-up man came in to the music room while Luke was there. Our hero remarked impertinently, "There's six weeks' dust on this piano." The new man came back with, "That's not my fault, I've only been here three weeks."

Luke doesn't like Latin. For three semesters he has been trying to pass Latin II.

Shortly after the beginning of this semester, Luke Warm was talking to Chuck Mayer. He said, "I'm gonna drop trig." "What for?" asked Chuck. "I don't believe in sines."

Luke has a little difficulty getting along in English. He never can remember whether it's correct to say "It is me" or "It is I". Mr. Herrington told him the easiest way to fix the correct way in his mind, was to repeat the little rhyme—"It is I' said the spider to the fly." A few days later Mr. Herrington asked Luke if his advice had helped. Luke said, "No, I can't remember whether it's, "It is I', said the spider to the fly, or 'It is me', said the spider to the flea."

When Luke entered the Public Speaking Class, Miss Lorraine wanted to know if he had ever done any public speaking. Said Luke, "I talked over a three-party line once."

At a basketball game one night Luke Warm was chosen for time-keeper. "Dutch" Bantley asked him if he had a stop-watch. Luke said, "Yeah, it stops three or four times every day."

At a dance not so long ago a sweet young thing upon being introduced to Luke said, "I'm almost certain I must have run across your face sometime or other." "Oh, no!" answered our hero, "It's always been like this." Then Luke asked the S. Y. T. if she knew a man with one eye by the name of Jones. "What's the name of his other eye?" she interrogated.

Usually folks have the desire to hit Luke—but they are reminded, luckily, of that old, old saying unearthed with King Tut: "You can never drive a nail with a sponge no matter how hard you soak it."

She—"Why do they always cheer when a fellow gets hurt?"

He—"So the ladies won't hear what he says."

* * *

"Have you heard of my latest discovery?"

"No. What is it?"

"I've found a way to tell the number of pieces of macaroni on a plate."

"How?"

"Why, you add up the ends and divide by two."

* * *

He—"Why won't you marry me?"

She—"For two reasons—Yourself, and another man."

* * *

She—"You've been out every night since I married you, and you swore you would be as true as the stars above."

He—"Well, aren't the stars above out every night, too?"

* * *

Bill—"Next to a woman, what is the most nervous thing you know?"

John (ungrammatically)—"Me-next to a woman."

Teacher—"Willie, mention an important event in Roman history and tell us the date."

Willie—"Mark Anthony went to Egypt and his date was with Cleopatra."

* * *

Mark—"Did you hear the joke about a thing that lit the fire cracker?"

Time—"No. Shoot."

Mark—"It's punk."

* * *

"Why did you tip that boy so handsomely when he gave you your coat?"

"Look at the coat he gave me."

* * *

Junior—"Say, Dad, can you sign your name with your eyes shut?"

Senior—"Certainly."

Junior—"Well, will you please sign my reports with them that way?"

* * *

"Taint."

'Taint what we have,

But what we give,

'Taint what we are,

But how we live;

'Taint what we do,

But how we do it—

That makes this life

Worth going through it."

SOUTHERN DOMESTICS

Say, Marse Tom, what cha all doin'
Kaint yo smell dat chicken stewin'?
Ain't yo got no appetite?
Come on in an' eat a bite.

I've worked, an' cooked, an' tried all
day
An' now yo leave me that a way,
Look at doz pies a settin' there
Come on, Tom, pull up a chair.

The coaxin' was too much for Tom
An' so he came right in, anon
He ate the chicken, 'taters an' pie
Till Mandy thought he'd surely die.

Next day Tom was feelin' fine,
An' went to work at half past nine,
He raked the garden, cut the trees
An' took the honey from the bees.

The ver' next day, ol' Mandy found
That Marse Tom's birthday was rollin'
roun'

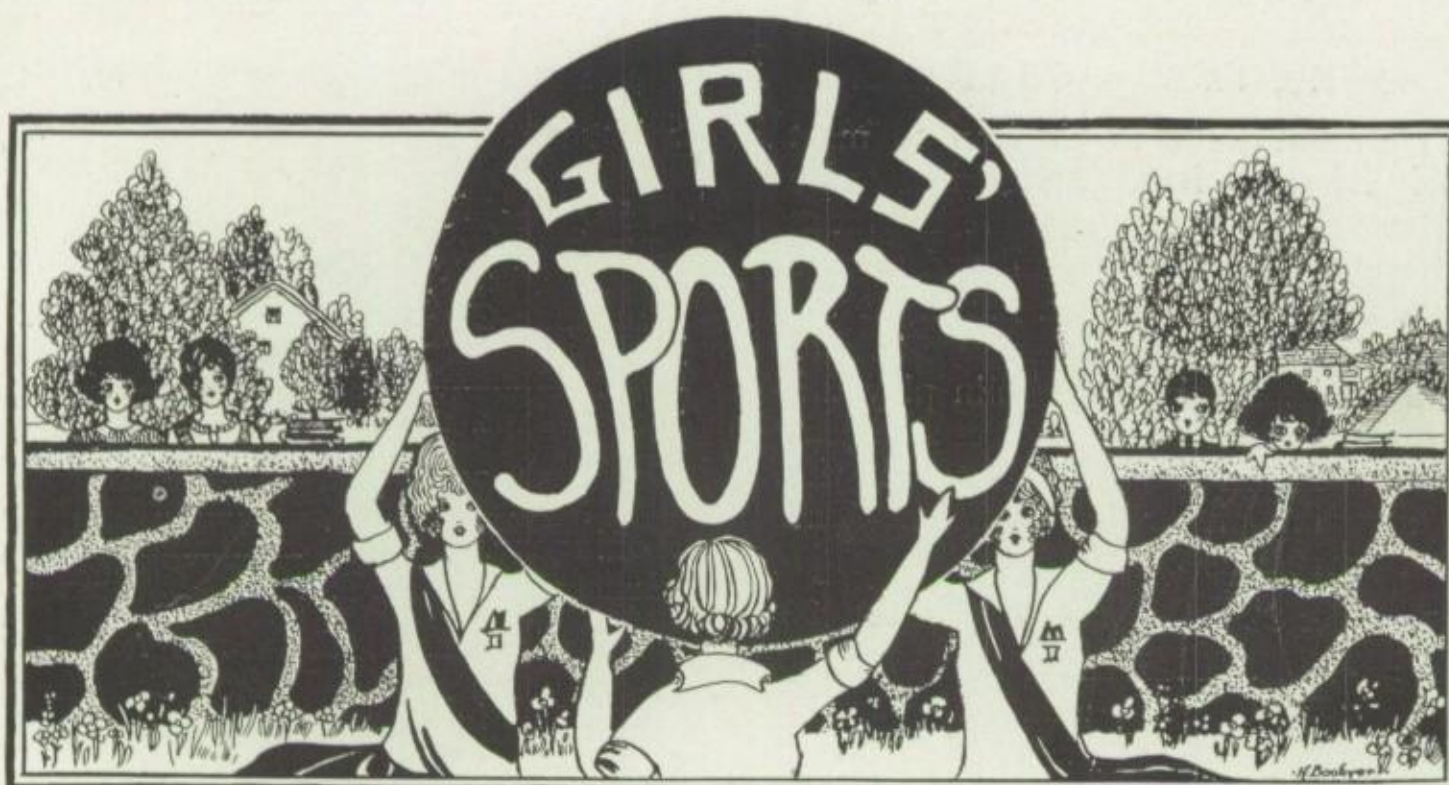
So she right to the 'fectioner's went
An' to Marse Tom some bonbons sent.

In two more days his birthday came
An' Mandy's heart was all aflame
As to ol' Tom she gave the box
An' he just smiled like a wise old fox.

So they sat down upon the sofa
An' began to talk the ol' days ovah,
When Tom said, "Mandy, ma'y me?"
An' she said, "Well Tom, I'll see.

But now the're both ver' old an' gray
For every dog must have his day
An' if the Lord would be alettin'
The're still a sittin' there an' pettin'.

HOWARD JACKSON.



Though the basketball season of 1924-'25 was not a very successful one in respect to actual victories it was quite successful from another point of view. The members of the squad were all eager to do their best and put forth much effort to make the team a winning one. Most of the girls were new in varsity work and it was hardly to be expected that the team win continuously.

We were sorry to lose Kathryn Hazlette in February for she was one of our best players. However, we found Katherine Palen to be a very capable guard for her place.

A great deal is owed to our captain Jane Lyon, and to Sara Long for their loyalty to the team. It is greatly to our sorrow to have them graduate in June. Also, we are very grateful to our coach, Miss McDavid, for her interest in the squad and her hard work to make Dormont's team a good one.

The girls who received letters this season are: Jane Lyon, captain and forward; Sara Long, forward and center; Helen Anderson, center; Kathryn Hazlette, guard; Mildred Moninger, guard; Katherine Palen, guard; Grace Hudson, guard; Eleanor Doebelin, side-center; Angela Fedor, side-center; Dorothy Russell, manager.

Kitty Palen was unanimously elected captain for the coming year. We wish her luck!

The loss of our coach and a number of the senior members of the squad may seem unfortunate, but let's be optimistic and hope for all success to the team next year.

BETTY BAKER.

* * *

GOOD BEGINNING

In the first league game of the season Dormont met Knoxville Union on the Hill Top Y. floor. Dormont was easily the victor from the start and Knoxville never led in the scoring.

Dormont 29

Union 12

Long	F.	De Martini
Lyon, Capt.	F.	Roy
Anderson	C.	Feller
Fedor	S.C.	Safton
Hazlett	G.	Schmitt
Moninger	G.	Shork

Substitutions: Baker for Moninger; Palen for Hazlett, Clotworthy for Fedor, Smith for Shork.

Field Goals; Long 8; Lyon 4; De Martini 2; Roy 3.

Foul Goals; Dormont 5 out of 9; Union, 4 out of 11.

Referee, Pervosky, Pitt.

DORMONT vs. CRAFTON

Dormont went to Crafton to meet their friendly rivals in a spirited game of basketball. Although the Dormont Girls played real basketball and always gave the Crafton girls a real fight for what they got, they never were able to lead in the scoring. Doeblin played a good game in her first trial at side center for Dormont, while Riley was the outstanding player for Crafton. The final score was 30-22.

Dormont 22 Crafton 30

Long	F.....	Hiester, Capt.
Lyon, Capt.	F.....	Hoskinson
Anderson	C.....	Riley
Murphy	S.C.....	O'Brien
Moninger	G.....	Davis
Hazlett	G.....	Huffman

Substitutions: Doeblin for Murphy, Ebbert for Hoskinson, Hoskinson for Davis.

Field Goals: Long 6; Lyon 5; Hiester 5; Hoskinson 3; Ebbert 5.

Foul Goals: Dormont 4 out of 8; Crafton 2 out of 7.

* * *

DORMONT vs. CORAOPOLIS

Dormont Girls met Cory for the second time in the season on the Dormont floor. Both teams played a splendid game, the final score being 23 all.

Dormont 23 Cory 23

Lyon, Capt.	F.....	Germerodt
Luther	F.....	Ross
Anderson	C.....	Hanshalter
Clothworthy	S.C.....	Winters
Moninger	G.....	Noss
Palen	G.....	Siebert

Substitutions: Hudson for Palen; Doeblin for Clothworthy; Corlett for Ross; Fedor for Luther.

Field Goals: Lyon 7; Fedor 2; Germerodt 8; Ross 3.

Foul Goals: Dormont 1 out of 2; Cory 1 out of 6.

REFeree BINGHAM.

* * *

DORMONT vs. SOUTH HILLS

Dormont played South Hills on the South Hills floor on the 20th of January in a good interesting game.

Dormont led throughout most of the contest, although always by a little margin, but the South Hills Girls came up in the last quarter making the final score 27-27.

Dormont 27 South Hills 27

Long	F.....	Carney
Lyon, Capt.	F.....	Howard
Anderson	C.....	Meier
Fedor	S.C.....	Pietach
Moninger	G.....	Dunn
Hazlett	G.....	Shandor

Substitutions: Palen for Moninger, Murphy for Fedor, Wilson for Howard, Howard for Carney, Carney for Dunn.

Field Goals: Long 5; Lyon 6; Carney 1; Wilson 5; Howard 4.

Foul Goals: Dormont 5 out of 8; South Hills 7 out of 22.

REFeree GROSS.

* * *

DORMONT vs. McKEES ROCKS

Our Girls journeyed to McKees Rocks to meet the Rox Girls in an interesting and well played encounter on the Hamilton School floor. The Girls surely put up a good fight, but came out on the short end of a 38-22 score, leaving the spoils of victory to the later champions of this section. De Forrest, Rox forward was the star of the game, netting 9 field goals, and the superior passing of the victors was the cause of their success.

Dormont 22 McKees Rox 38

Long	F.	Barnes, Capt.
Lyon, Capt.	F.....	De Forrest
Anderson	C.....	Bock
Irwin	S.C.....	Spur
Moninger	G.....	Munn
Palen	G.....	Perschel

Substitutions: Long for Anderson, Kling for Long; Hudson for Palen; Werlinick for Munn.

Field Goals: Lyon 7; Long 3; Barnes 7; De Forrest 9.

Foul Goals: Dormont 2 out of 5, McKees Rocks 6 out of 10.

REFeree MUTER.

DORMONT vs. KNOXVILLE

Dormont met Knoxville Union for the second time in the season on the Dormont floor. Dormont was easily the victor from the time the ball was first put into play until the final whistle blew, the final score being 34-14. Palen played a dandy game at guard for the home team.

Dormont 34 Knoxville 14

Long	F.	Roy
Lyon	F.	Schmidt
Anderson	C.	Feller
Irwin	S.C.	Shook
Palen	G.	Hudson
Moninger	G.	Sefton

Substitutions: Triplett for Irwin, Baker for Moninger, Hudson for Palen, Doebelin for Anderson.

Field Goals: Lyon 6; Long 10; Roy 2; Schmidt 3.

Foul Goals: Dormont 8 out of 11; Union 3 out of 7.

Referee: Muter.

* * *

DORMONT vs. BEN AVON

In the last game of the season the Dormont Girls were defeated by the Ben Avon passers, on the Dormont floor by the score of 48-26.

Dormont 26 Ben Avon 48

Long	F.	Harnish
Lyon, Capt.	F.	Munroe
Anderson	C.	Benner
Doebelin	S.C.	James
Moninger	G.	Woodward
Hudson	G.	Reigler

Substitutions: Long for Anderson; Kling for Long; Palen for Hudson; Hudson for Moninger; Herr for Munroe.

Field Goals: Long 7; Lyon 5; Harnish 14; Munroe 4.

Foul Goals: Dormont 3 out of 5; Ben Avon 3 out of 9.

Referee: Mary Bingham.

DORMONT vs. CARNEGIE

Dormont High School Girls basketball team journeyed to Carnegie to meet the Carnegie Girls on the Harding School floor. Dormont had quite a crowd of faithful rooters along who surely saw a good game, although it was a little one-sided. Long led the scoring, having 12 field goals to her credit; the final score being 27-7.

Dormont 27 Carnegie 7

Long	F.	Marston
Lyon, Capt.	F.	Davis
Anderson	C.	Cherry
Fedor	S.C.	Campbell
Hazlett	G.	Yohres
Moninger	G.	Booth

Substitutions: Triplett for Fedor; Hudson for Moninger; Baker for Palen; Kling for Lyon; Rickenbach for Booth.

Field Goals: Long 12; Lyon 2; Davis 2; Marston 1.

* * *

WHOO! FELL A LITTLE SHORT

When the McKees Rocks sextet came to Dormont for the first home game in the season they defeated the Dormont Girls with a score of 32-20. Captain Lyon played a good game for Dormont, having 8 field goals to her credit, while Barnes was the outstanding player for the Rox representatives.

Dormont 20 McKees Rox 32

Long	F.	Barnes
Lyon, Capt.	F.	De Forrest
Anderson	C.	Bock
Irwin	S.C.	Speer
Hazlett	G.	Werlinick
Moninger	G.	Perschel

Substitutions: Palen for Hazlett; Hudson for Moninger; Fedor for Irwin.

Field Goals: Lyon 8; Long 2; De Forrest 4; Barnes 11.

Foul Goals: Dormont 0 out of 5; Rox 3 out of 12.

Referee: Mercer.

DORMONT vs. CRAFTON

Perhaps the most interesting and best played game of the season was on the night that Dormont played Crafton on the Dormont floor. Crafton came out on the long end of a 29-27 score, gaining their points in the last two minutes of play.

Dormont 27		Crafton 29
Long	F.....	Hoskinson
Lyon, Capt.	F.....	Hiester
Anderson	C.....	Riley
Doebelin	S.C.....	O'Brien
Moninger	G.....	Davis
Palen	G.....	Huffman

Substitutions: Long for Anderson; Hudson for Palen; Fedor for Long; Ebert for Hoskinson.

Field Goals: Long 7; Lyon 5; Hiester 8; Hoskinson 3.

Foul Goals: Dormont 3 out of 6; Crafton 6 out of 16.

Referee: Mercer.

* * *

DORMONT vs. ROBINSON

Dormont met the record-breaking team of Robinson Township on the Robinson floor and the latter came through the season without a defeat. Lyon, one of our dependable forwards played a dandy game for Dormont. The game was fast and exciting but Dormont lost to the championship team by a score of 20 to 43.

Dormont 20		Robinson 43
Lyon	F.....	E. Cantwell
Long	F.....	Zackareskis
Anderson	C.....	Phillips
Doebelin	S.C.....	V. Cantwell
Moninger	G.....	Shoup
Hudson	G.....	Rice

Substitutions: Long for Anderson; Kling for Long; Palen for Hudson; McMickeal for Rice.

Field Goals: Long 3; Lyon 3; Zackareskis 14; E. Cantwell 5.

Foul Goals: Dormont 8 out of 8; Robinson 3 out of 9.

Referee: Oyer.

* * *

OUR LETTER GIRLS OF 1925

Jane Lyon, to whom the girls owe much as a worthy Captain, has proved herself a consistent player and a point getter. She surely proved her ability by making goals from almost any an-

gle on the floor. Since Jane is one of our Seniors who graduates in June, the loss of her will be greatly felt next season.

Sara Long, our most capable forward, deserves high praise; for her great ability as a basket ball player can scarcely be rivaled and her teamwork with Jane, was above all the glory of our squad. She is another Senior member of the squad whose loss will be greatly felt.

Kathryn Palen, captain-elect of the 1926 squad, was one of the hardest workers and most conscientious players on our squad. This was Kathryn's first year at basketball and her ability cannot be questioned. We surely wish her luck in her Captaincy.

Eleanor Doeblin, who played both center and side center, surely showed us that real pep, zeal and stick-to-it-iveness really gain something after all. For although Eleanor was not a regular at the beginning of the season, as a side center she gained her letter.

Mildred Moninger, who played at guard throughout the past season upheld that end of the game to the best of her ability. We wish Mildred luck in everything she undertakes.

Helen Anderson, who is only in the second year of her high school career, held down the center position in a fine manner. We are sure she will have success on the basketball court during her last two years in school and will play her usually good game.

Grayce Hudson, the only Junior member of the squad who earned her letter, played a particularly good game at guard. By her ready wit and good nature, she always kept the entire team in high spirits.

Angela Fedor, who has just finished her first season at scholastic basketball, earned her letter by playing side center, and her work is surely worthy of our most sincere praise. She has been ever ready to do her bit to put Dormont on the victorious side.

Dorothy Russell, has surely proved herself a worthy and competent manager of the girls squad. She has been ever ready to carry on her part of the work and has been a friend to each and every member of the squad.



SENIOR WEARERS

of the

The graphic is a large 'T' shape. The top bar of the 'T' contains four circular portraits. The vertical stem of the 'T' contains six circular portraits. The bottom bar of the 'T' contains four circular portraits. In the center of the 'T' is a rectangular area containing handwritten names in cursive script.

Top bar portraits (left to right):

- Portrait of a young man.
- Portrait of a young woman.
- Portrait of a young man.
- Portrait of a young man.

Stem portraits (top to bottom):

- Portrait of a young man.
- Portrait of a young woman.
- Portrait of a young man.
- Portrait of a young woman.
- Portrait of a young man.
- Portrait of a young woman.

Bottom bar portraits (left to right):

- Portrait of a young man.
- Portrait of a young man.
- Portrait of a young woman.
- Portrait of a young man.

Handwritten names in the center:

Top row: Jack Holmes, Rene Long, Carl R. D. ...

Middle row: Chas. Turnbull, ...

Below middle row: Sara E. Long, John Kelley.

Below Sara E. Long: H. Ward Ewalt Jr., "Nosty" Dooblin

Bottom row: Harold Keefe, Bill Wilkerson, Edward O'Donnell, Lee Johnson, Ed. R. Hayden, Emil Sparto, ...



BASEBALL

Dormont, although handicapped by not having her own field, has nevertheless, developed an exceedingly good team.

Fortunately only a few were lost by graduation and this left practically the same team. Captain Sincock is the main pin on the hurling staff, with Miller on the receiving end. The infield consists of Philp, Banks, Bantley, and Sposato with Brown, Wilkinson and Johnson in the outfield.

The schedule calls for the opening game with Crafton at Dormont. The Mt. Lebanon authorities were so kind as to allow us the use of their field for our home games, which we appreciate very much.

John Kelly is manager again this season while William Sincock is captain. Coach Glass seems confident of our playing for the county title this season and hopes along with the rest of us, to win the cup.

* * *

DORMONT TROUNCES CRAFTON

Dormont easily defeated Crafton at Dormont by a score of 6 to 4.

Sincock, although wild at the start, calmed down and struck out fifteen of the opposing team. Banks led the

hitting with three safe bingles and also played well in the field.

This was Dormont's first game of the season and was witnessed by a large crowd of Dormont and Crafton rooters.

Crafton rather failed to put up a good fight, some say it was because several of their varsity were laid up by injuries, nevertheless we beat them fairly and that counts a lot.

* * *

DORMONT WINS

In a game that excelled in interest from the start Dormont defeated Bridgeville by a score of 4 to 3.

It was a pitcher's duel between Sincock and Abraham, but Sincock emerged victorious allowing only four hits and striking out twelve.

Dormont came up in the seventh and with two out Bantly started the rally that won the game, with a safe hit and reached second on an error. Sposato drew a walk, Brown hit and Banks received a walk. "Terrible Turk" come up with the bases loaded and singled winning the game.

The game was one of the closest played up to this time and credit is due both teams.



WRESTLING

Mr. Dickerhoff, who holds the 125 lb. class wrestling championship of Western Pennsylvania, and who is a teacher of sciences, has taken charge of wrestling in the High School. He has uncovered many prospects and aroused great interest in this honorable sport.

At the time this article goes to press Dormont had only entered in one contest, which they lost to Swissvale. Mr. Dickerhoff said that his men had not had sufficient practice. Even with insufficient practice and their newness in the sport Dormont was only outpointed by Swissvale by a score of 18 to 15.

Captain Mayer, Warden Balcoln and Tom Murphy won their bouts, and it was only through the decision on Darner's bout that turned the tide.

Heretofore little attention was paid to wrestling, but now with the amount of interest shown and the evident signs of success, praise must surely come to Mr. Dickerhoff for his untiring efforts.

Those who compose the team are

Harry Mayer, Captain; Robert Smith, Charles Darner, William Peck, Thomas Murphy and Warden Balcoln.

The school and Torch staff wish you the best of success in the future.

* * *

TRACK

Dormont will be represented on the cinder path this season by practically the same material as last, with the exception of Hunt and Long.

Harris Holt, a last year's letterman has been elected captain.

The schedule as up to-date calls for a meet at the University of Pittsburgh May 9, and May 23 at the Carnegie Tech event. Their entry in the W. and J. meet has not been official as yet but they expected to compete in this field event.

The team consists of Captain Holt, Howard Herbert, Ward Ewalt, Taylor Salsgiver, John Kelly, Joseph Shelton and Jack Jones. The material is shaping up very well and we hope to have a successful season.

A RATHER POOR START

Dormont lost her opening game of the basketball season to Knoxville by a close score of 42 to 37.

It was only through the inability to make fouls that beat Dormont as she led Union in the number of field goals.

Captain Bantly played the best game for Dormont, while Dornburg played well for Union. Let us hope that the bad start for the W. P. I. A. L. championship will not affect the ending!

* * *

DORMONT DROPS SECOND

Captain Bantly and his aggregation hit a little hard luck in their second cage encounter.

McKees Rocks and her boys out-pointed her in a splendid game by a margin of 36 to 25.

The personal foul rule claimed two of Dormont's best men and maimed the rest of the team rather badly.

Both teams were evenly matched, and it was just a matter of fouls as to who would win. Bantly and Turnblacer contributed best for Dormont while Angelo was a dreaded shot when near the basket.

* * *

CARRICK LOSES FIRST TO DORMONT

Dormont crashed through Carrick's defense as if it were paper and amassed a grand total of 43 points against the opponents 20, much to the dismay of Hill Top Fans.

Much to the delight of the fans, the game was clean and well played, Dormont having only a half-dozen fouls charged against her.

Dormont's scoring was led by Turnblacer and Sincock, while Jones was best for Carrick. This was Dormont's first victory of the season, and it proved to be a very decisive one.

* * *

NICE ATTEMPT

For the conditions under which this game was played, Dormont did remarkably well. On a floor not much more than half the size of our own gym and with clear glass banking boards, Turnblacer starred for Dor-

mont by scoring 8 of her 11 points—3 field goals and 2 fouls. In the absence of Dutch Bantley, Turnblacer, acting as captain, instilled a brand of pep into the team which kept them fighting under such a hopeless handicap. Carnegie played all her home games on this floor, thus accounting for her record as runner-up in the league, Sec. 8.

* * *

ANOTHER FOR US!

This represents the best of Dormont's victories. The game was hotly contested on our floor and required a 5 minute overtime period to decide the winner. The second team showed up well in this game—going in to relieve the regulars and running Union ragged. In the five minute overtime our rested first team showed Union how to play basketball. The game was very hotly contested, aided by the rival cheering sections, thus making an interesting night of it.

* * *

TOO BAD CARRICK

At this opportunity it is only fitting to congratulate Carrick on school spirit. In school spirit this school showed the rest of us what it means. Although it was evident from the first who the winners were, Carrick kept trying determinedly. Cheering was just as loud and spirited at the end as in the beginning. Timmy Sincock staged an exhibition in shooting, caging 8 field goals. Our captain, Dutch Bantley, received many favorable comments on his sterling guard play, while Banks was roundly approved of by Carrick rooters.

* * *

DORMONT WINS CLOSE ONE

This game took an overtime period to reward Timmy Sincock for his superior playing. He wiggled out of a mass of bodies and scored the winning goal. It was on this floor that Dormont played her perfect game of the season. The ball was just kept going—zip, zip, zip—all through the game. Very little dribbling was witnessed, and long shots were rare. Corry's experience coupled with exceedingly lucky shots kept them so close to our boys.

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Once more Dormont's foul shooting weakness was present, and we hope they can soon overcome this handicap.

Besides being the last game of the season, it was also the last high school game in the career of five of the regulars. Banks, Captain Bantly, Turnblacer, Holmes, and Sincock are all lost through graduation and the "Torch" and school wish them the best of luck in their new worlds.



THE LETTERMEN

Carl Bantly, this young fellow known as "Dutch", was our little captain. Some say that he brings back the biblical adage, "And a little child shall lead them." We beg to say that if any one saw him perform on the floor they would never mention child again. Besides being a stellar performer on the basketball floor he was also the star shortstop on the baseball team. A more sportsmanlike man never played at Dormont and our only regret is that we lose him by graduation. Dormont will not only miss his sterling ability but also his winning smile and good nature.

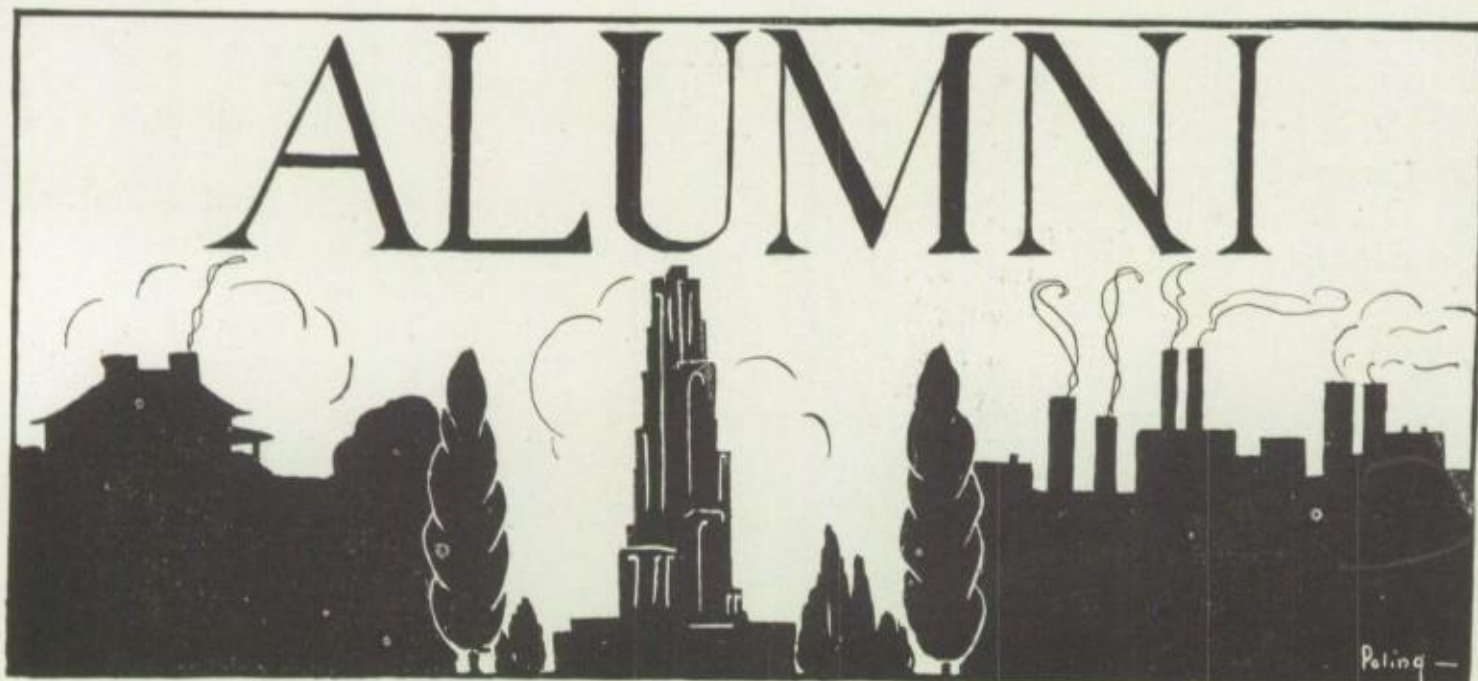
Robert Banks—Horatio Alger in his book "Slow but Sure" had for a hero "Tony, the Bootblack" or some such name, but if he would revise the book "Farmer" Banks would be playing the leading role. He takes his time in doing a thing and it was always well done. He has earned his "D" in two major sports, basketball and baseball and we also regret to see him leave, not by the waiver route but by graduation.

George Brown—our captain elect, is one of the best players developed in the high school, his remarkable physique and dazzling speed go to make him a deadly guard and as he is only a sophomore, Dormont will have his valuable services for several years to come.

John Holmes—Jack, although he did not get the required number of quarters, received a letter. He graduates this June and he was used in several games where he clearly showed his ability. He had the proper spirit needed for a good player and captained the second team. The whole school gives him deserved credit and regrets his leaving.

Lynn Kirkpatrick—we should not mention the team without putting in a word for "Kirk", for his managing ability was much needed and was always attending to his duties. The position of manager is not the easiest thing in the world and no one knows it any better than Lynn. He earned his letter by hard work and diligent attention and he too, leaves us by graduation.

DORMONT HIGH VARSITY SQUAD 1924-1925	Field Goals		Foul Goals	Total Points											Total Quarters				
					Union	McKees Rox	Carnegie	Carrick	Crafton	Sewickley	Coraopolis	Union	McKees Rox	Carnegie	Carrick	Sewickley	Coraopolis	Crafton	
Andrews, Sam.	2	1	5		2	3/4	1/4			1	1/2	1	1 1/4	3/4	2,1	2 1/2	3 1/2	14 1/4	
Banks, Bob.	19	9	47		1	2 1/4	1 3/4	4	4	2 1/2	4	3 1/2	3	2 3/4	2 3/4	3 1/4	3	41	
Bantly, Carl	27	11	65		3	4		3	4	3	4	3 1/2	3	2 3/4	2 3/4	3 1/4	4	43	
Brown, George	7	5	19		3	2 1/4	4		4	3	4	3 1/2	3	2 3/4	2 1/4	3 1/4	4	41 3/4	
Hanna, Arthur	4	2	10			3/4	2 1/4	2					3/4	1 1/4		3/4		7 3/4	
Holmes, John	1	1	3			3/4	1/4			1		1/2	1	1/2	1 1/4	3/4		7 1/4	
Lewis, Frank	0	0	0									1	1/4	1/2	1 3/4			4 3/4	
Phillips, Jack	9	7	25		3	2	3 3/4	2		1		1/2	1	1 1/4		3/4		16 3/4	
Sincock, Wm.	52	20	124		3 1/4	2	1 1/2	4	4	3	4	3 1/2	3	2 3/4	2 1/2	3 1/4	4	43 1/2	
Sparrow, Paul	2	1	5		1	1	1 1/2	1		1		1/2	1	1 1/4	1 1/4	3/4	1	12	
Stevenson, Ed.	0	0	0				1/4											1/4	
Stitt, Dick	0	0	0																
Turnblacer, Chas.	21	11	53		2	3 1/4	3 3/4	4	4	3	4	3	3	2 3/4	2 1/2	3 1/4	1 1/2	2 3/4	42 3/4
Swanson, Al.	0	0	0		1 3/4	1	3/4			1 1/2				1/4					5 1/4
DORMONT					37	25	10	43	18	32	21	24	21	15	23	33	38	16	356
OPPONENTS					42	36	20	20	28	20	19	20	45	21	43	23	14	26	377



THE OPPORTUNITIES WE NEGLECT

Upon being asked to write an article for the Torch I wondered what I should choose as my subject and the first which came to my mind was one that I have given much thought since leaving High School. It was, "The Opportunities We Neglect".

When a student I often thought, "What a great thing it will be when I get out of this place". I suppose some of my teachers had similar thoughts. But since I have left I have realized what a great thing it was to live those four years and the many things I let slip by without even giving a try.

Of course I feel that I should have given more serious attention and greater effort to my work as I realize now that everything you can possibly learn in school is of benefit to you either in your business or social life.

But most of all I think of the opportunities in the social and athletic line which I did not take advantage of. The benefits derived from these activities are surprising.

The opportunity to learn to meet and mingle with people and to conduct oneself fittingly when in the business and social field should never be neglected.

An aim in life should be to make many friends and to have people think well of you. Half of this aim can be accomplished by learning while being in close contact with your fellow students socially.

As for the opportunities along athletic lines, Football and Basket Ball were the extent of my athletic endeavors in High School and if I had those days to go over again I would go out for every sport offered whether I made the Varsity teams or not. Being a first string player doesn't give you any more brawn than being a second string player.

We can not realize the importance of a physically perfect body until at some-time we fall short of our own expectations. Working indoors brings out the need of a strong constitution, and to build the best possible physical foundation while in school should be the aim of every-one.

My little experience while out of school causes me to say, "Don't neglect your work, but take advantage of every social and athletic advantage presented to you because health, friends, and knowledge are usually fore-runners of success.

—TWI BURGESS.

NO TITLE

This is just a voice crying back to D. H. S. from out of the wilderness of the "crew-el" world.

To those who expected great things of me—I have to report that I am not President of any great firm as yet—at work I'm present—but not President.

There is one thing I would suggest that we have in the school—that would benefit the student, that is a course in "How to punch the Time Clock on Time". Lateness is marked automatically in red ink—as "E's" are marked dramatically on your report cards. I seem to still be fond of my favorite school days colors.

In closing I must state that one compensation in business is that you have no nite work. "Nuf sed."

—AUDRIAN RUNK.

Those representing Dormont High at different schools and colleges are:

PENN STATE:

Ben Breeze

Dave Hill

Herbert Ruehrshneck

PITT:

Katherine Hazlett

Ted Palmer

Cecil Lewis

Bertha Schmidt

Katherine Pearce

Logan Long

Louis Chidester

Ed Phillips

Harriet Mitchell

Joseph Corbett

Clair Rankin

Joseph MacEwen

Betty Meyers

Paris Reeves

Nelson Runger

Clarence McMillan

Mary F. Gordon

Ed Saeger

Leighton Orr

Robert Hunter

Godfrey Treschow

Jimmy McKibben

Robert Levine

TECH:

Gladys Martin

Ed Knoble

George Koenig

Reed Agnew

Louise Koenig

Beryl Rae

Helen Brooks

Betty Irwin

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN:

Louise Hazen

Florence Poling

PITTSBURGH ACADEMY

Lois Seibert

Jean Stolzenbach

Lois McKeever

INDIANA STATE NORMAL:

Harriet Gould

Sarah Smith

Lillian Kerr

Elizabeth Gray

Wilma Kissling

Helen Andrews

MUSKINGUM COLLEGE:

Margaret McCown

MT. UNION COLLEGE

Elizabeth Wolfe

OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY

Virginia Fugh

OXFORD COLLEGE

Dorothea Gates

W. & J.:

David McClay

John Atwood

Ira Edmundson

✦ ————— THE TORCH ————— ✦

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA:

Karl Stewartson

UNIVERSITY OF WEST VIRGINIA:

Laura Blaine

DUFF'S COLLEGE:

Gertrude Keefer

PRINCIPIA (ST. LOUIS):

Mary Baker

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE:

Arthur Wessel

BETHANY COLLEGE:

Sarah Stevenson

POST-GRADUATE COURSE AT D. H. S.:

Elsie Johnston

Caroline Long

Everett Davidson

Margaret Kinsey

Those who are at home are:

George Bushyeager

Marion Becker

Kress Weitzel

Stella Schwartz

Edith Linn

Jeannette Young

Regina Chappel

Robert Martin

Kenneth Long

Margaret Alcorn

Irene Philp

Nellie Murphy

Hillis Arbuthnot

Ruth Reiss

Mark Siebert

Esther Beach

Alice Rimmel

Betty Weiss

Those who are working are:

Wallace Clotworthy.....	P. & L. E. R. R.
Alice Gray.....	Pgh. Plate Glass Co.
Ed Lyons.....	State Compensation Bureau
Philip Miller.....	Snyder's Grocery
Norma Schwartz.....	McKelvin, Murphy & Mohn, Attys
John Van Ness.....	At Erie, Pa.
Hazlett Aiken.....	Peet News Co.
Charles Barr.....	Nicolet Landscape Co.
Twiford Burgess.....	For his dad
Virginia Crawford.....	Mellon's Bank
Alex Gilfillan.....	Teaching Music
Gus Haller.....	Hallers' Garage
Jim Henderson.....	Flint Motor Co.
Robert Johnston.....	Doubleday-Hill Co.
Anna Koch.....	Bell Telephone Co.
Leonard Libengood.....	Booth & Flinn
Elsie Peck.....	Brownlee's Real Estate Co.
Robert Perry.....	First National Bank
Edward Alderson.....	Farmer's Bank
Charles Brown.....	Willock Contracting Co.
Herta Buse.....	Kopper's Co.
Edward Green.....	Ruud Heaters Co.
Sarah Heironymous.....	U. S. Glass Co.
Harland Hunt.....	West Liberty Lumber Co.
John Over.....	Bell Tellephone Co.
Glenn Patterson.....	Dormont Garage

✦ ————— THE TORCH ————— ✦

Laura Philp.....	Mt. Lebanon Garage	
Audrian Runk.....	Westinghouse	
Elsie Steitz.....	H. G. Dunn	
Stella Walker.....	Potter's	
Alice Sauter.....	Offices P. H. Butler Co.	
James Scott.....	Gulf Refining Co.	
Charles Shoemaker.....	Transcontinental Oil Co.	
Lynn Willoughby.....	Whittaker Paper Co.	
Harold Snyder.....	For his dad	
Janet Blair	Katherine Bodkin	Inez Cosgrove
Bessie Boyd	Edna Breckenfelder	John Early
Ruth Dean	Reed Carson	Herman Fowler
Edythe Hamilton	Mary Eckles	Nevin Hartman
Henry Kaufmann	Claramae Swearer	Thelma Buente
Jean King	Ruth Wolfe	Ethel Wainwright
Betty Runnion	Joe Clemens	Ruth Jafvert
Unclassified :		
Sarah Haddock.....	At School Abroad	
Agnes Hubert.....	Married	
Virginia Leith.....	Driving to Florida	
Arthur Linn.....	Attending business school	
Fred Steining.....	At St. Barnabas Home	

LIVE TRUE

Oh, listen to the old, old story,
 That those who know will tell,
 Gleaming bright in golden glory;
 Oh, let its cadence swell.

Reap your profit from its wisdom;
 Come to know and feel
 That Life is more than foolish playing—
 Life is something real.

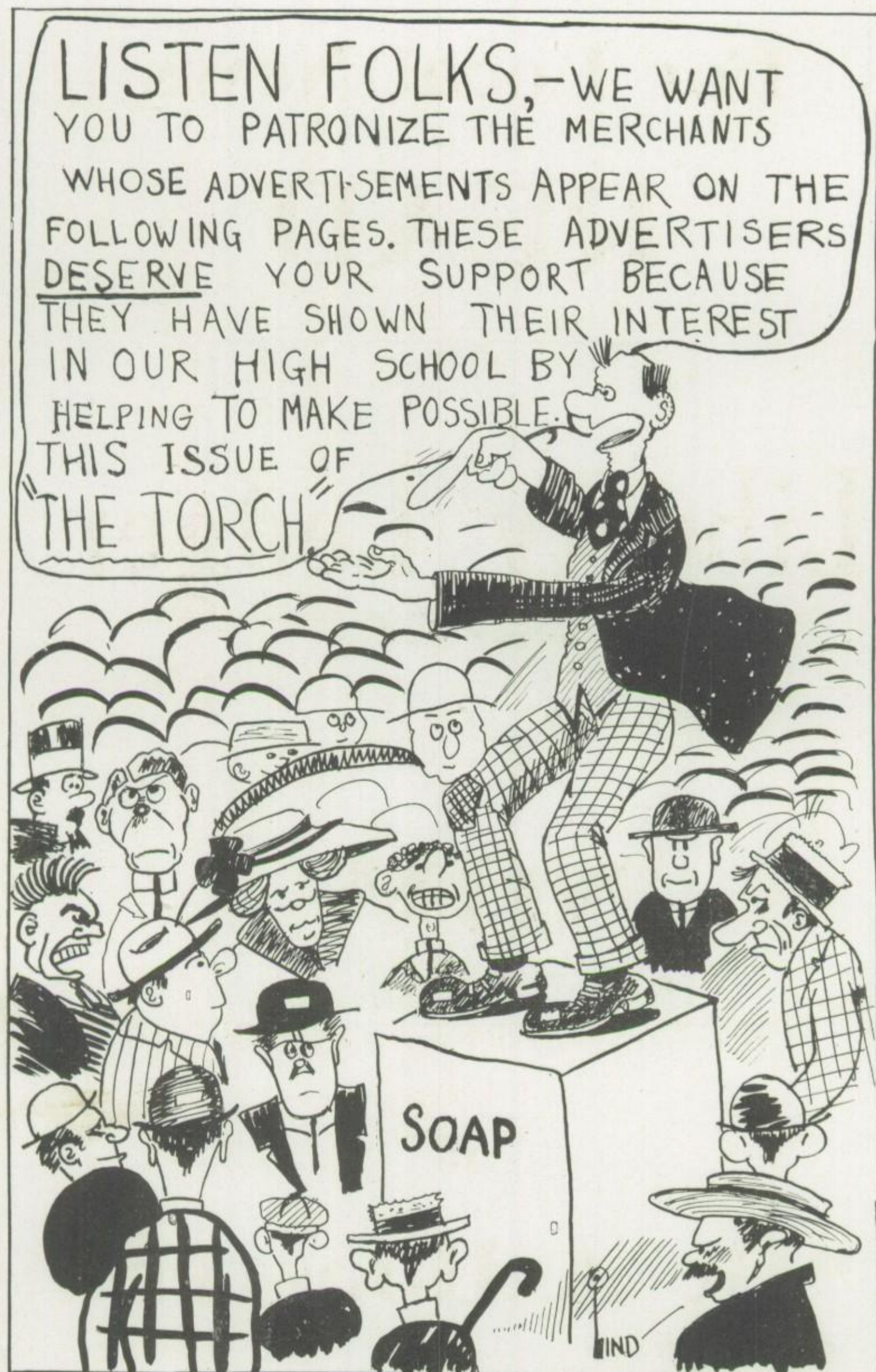
Life can give us songs and sunshine,
 Can also plunge us deep in woe;
 But all we reap, we have earned truly—
 Experience will teach us so.

So strive to make your Life a kingdom
 Full of worthwhile tho'ts and deeds;
 Sow your verdant hills and valleys
 Well, with fruitful bearing seeds.

Make your hand the friendly helper;
 See Life's beauty's gleaming hue;
 Live for all you can accomplish;
 Live sincerely—oh, live true!

W. A. BEACH.





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Dormont, Pennsylvania

"Nurse, did you kill all the germs in the baby's milk?"

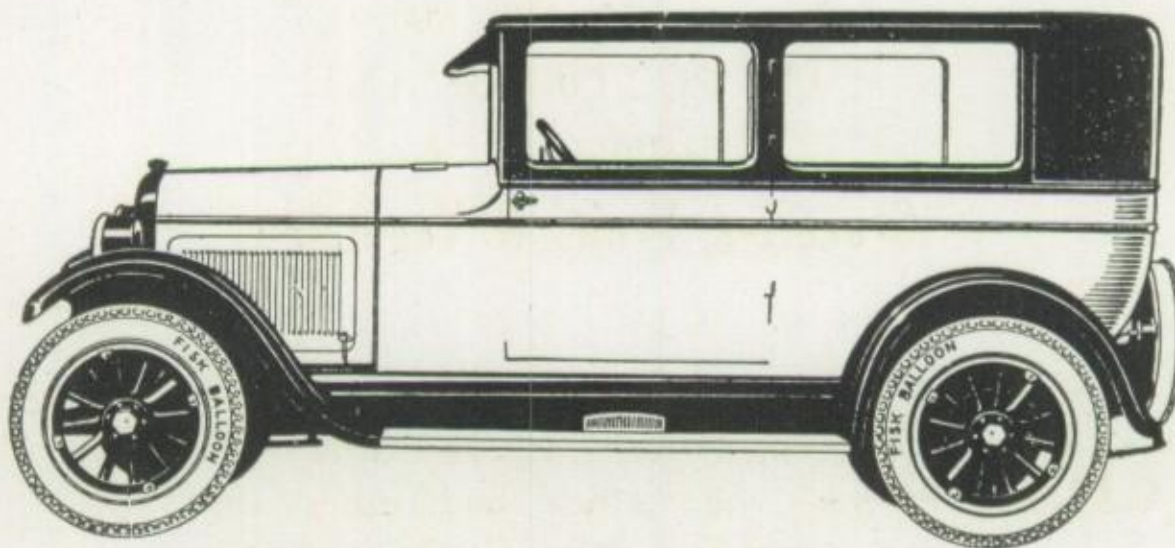
"Yes, ma'am; I run it through the meat chopper twice."

Mrs. Karcher—What was the big sea battle between England and France?
James Clover—Waterloo

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CHARACTER and DISTINCTION
Prices'
TRUE VALUES,—ALWAYS
Corner Potomac and West Liberty Aves.

Another Romance Shattered
 "This you, Jane?"
 "Yes".
 "Do you still love me?"
 "Of course, silly!"

"I'm coming up this evening."
 "Better make it tomorrow evening
 Alex is coming up this evening."
 "Well, this is McKee Who'd you think
 it was?"

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Would a wall paper store make a good hotel, because of the hangers there?

Would you paint a rabbit on a bald man's head, just to give him a little hare?

Miss Blank (holding up a peculiar specimen of fish)—“What kind of a fish is this, class?

Brilliant student.—“A dead one.”

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Locust 1263 & 1264

E. R. COLLINS

L. L. LEITH

Sara: Why do you feed your cat
malted milk?

Jane: I'm trying to make a maltese
out of her.

Ward: Mother, who put the statue
under the kitchen sink?

Mother: Sssh, sonny, don't make any
noise. That's the plumber.

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PITTSBURGH, - - - - - PA.

'Tis sweet to love,
But O, how bitter
To love a girl
And then not get 'er!

Bill McKnight's latest discovery:
"An angel of a girl generally plays the
devil with a man."

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Lot Plan*

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AFTERNOONS AND EVENINGS

GROSS and SWANSON

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611 Magee Bldg.

* * *

Florence McKee—Longfellow was a
skilled writer of Bonnets and Salads.

* * *

* * *

Miss McKinney—What's a polygon?
Charles Mayer—A dead parrot.

* * *

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of
A Friend*

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AUTO REPAIRING

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AT
DORMONT GARAGE

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REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
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DORMONT

Fresh:—"So your father is ill. I hope it is nothing contagious.

Senior:—"Gee, so do I. The doctor says dad is suffering from overwork."

Mr. Herrington:—"Have you ever done any public speaking, Ward?"

Ward Ewalt:—"I once proposed to a girl over the telephone in my home town."

Saville's Market

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J. WATT

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Our pressing clubs keep your clothes in good shape very reasonably.

4 suits pressed—\$1.50 per mo.
3 suits pressed, 1 cleaned
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Our service to the homes is quick, satisfactory and at moderate rates.

All who present this "ad" with \$1.00 or more work, will receive 25c credit on their bill. This offer is good until July 15, 1925.

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2 Carome Billiard Tables
Brunswick Equipment

"Did you ever hear tell of the actor
who could read a menu so as to make
his audience weep?"

Senior (strangely disturbed) :—"He
must have read the prices."

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CLEANLINESS
SERVICE**

Mt. Lebanon Pastry Shop

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Mt. Lebanon

Teacher in Physics—Jack Holmes.
What is a void.

Jack Holmes—I have it in my head
but I can't express it.

Teacher—Correct.



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BALLOON TIRES**

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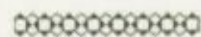
Refrigerators

LOCUST 0552

WE DELIVER

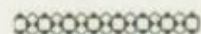
If you are dissatisfied with your
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Give us a trial



AUGUST KUEHNER

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HAIR BOBS

Latin Teacher—Curtis were you
late this A. M.

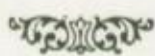
Curtis—I had to water the milk be-
fore I delivered it.

Fred Drew to Rosemary Barr :—
“What is the chemical formula for
milk?”

Rosemary: C. O. W.

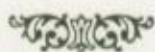
Radio

Victrolas



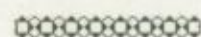
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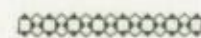


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It is our endeavor always to tender to you Service that characterizes all institutions worthwhile; and efficient, courteous and kindly

SERVICE

Robert—Why is jazz music feminine?

Jack—(No answer)

Robert—Because they're not him.

Miss Myers, to "Chuck Dorning," who was reading a magazine in activity period. "Charles, do you have time to read that magazine?"

Chuck: Sure, I have 45 minutes yet.

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Jane: "How dare you swear before me?"

Bill: "How was I to know you wanted to swear first?"

Mr. Dickerhoff had to have his little "April Fool" joke. He wore the cutest little felt hat just to fool us on that day.

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WITH
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COMPLIMENTS
OF
A FRIEND

Henry Johns: Why can't you plant
wasted peanuts.

Mr. Agnew: Would you give a hen
hot water and expect to get hard boil-
ed eggs.

Doyle—Who were you out with last
night Salsie?

Salsie—My uncle.

Doyle—Well tell your uncle not to
use cosmetics.

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:: AND ::
I'LL WIRE FOR YOU

"Why is the letter "K" like a pigs
tail?"

"I don't know."

"They both come at the end of
Pork."

"The Truth"

A dance, a data
Perchance out lata
A classa, a quizza
No passa, Gee whizza.

*Compliments
of the*
**Gnothia Seauton
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Mr. Dickerhoff, according to his
own confession, has never been love-
sick *yet!*

* * *

Miss McKinney says she is a band
wagon—doesn't like to be stopped!

One girl: "I think Hennie is aw-
ful!"

Other: "Awful what! Awful fat."

* * *

Miss K. McKinney—You missed
eight *days* of *night* work.

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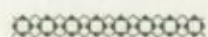
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A patient complained to the doctor
that his hair was coming out. "Won't
you give me something to keep it in?"
he begged.

"Here, take this", said the doctor as

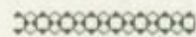
he handed the patient an empty pill-
box.

* * *

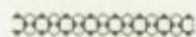
Mr. Crawford—"I'm thinking, so
keep quiet!"

Compliments
of
Pollyanna
Tea Room

CASTLE SHANNON
PLUMBING & HARDWARE CO.



PLUMBING, GAS FITTING
HARDWARE AND
ELECTRIC LAMPS



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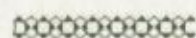
RENTS COLLECTED

* * *

Soph: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

Fresh: "No, who teaches it?"

* * *



MODERN SHOE
REBUILDING CO.

UNDER

New Management

DELL & DORMONT



Satisfaction our Motto

Compliments

of

your

Friend

Paul

Always something

GOOD

TO

EAT

Willie: "Mama, may I go out to play?"

Mama: "What, with those holes in your trousers?"

Willie: "No, with the kids across the street."

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DRUGGIST

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 TEL. LEHIGH 9047



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 The lad was sent to college,
 And now Dad cries "Alack!"
 He spent a thousand dollars,
 And got a quarterback.

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Since 1880

Sunny Dormont's
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 for
DORMONT HIGH SCHOOL

ENGRAVED BY

Jones Book Shop
 437 Wood Street



Apparently Polite
 I rose with great alacrity,
 To offer her my seat:
 'Twas a question whether she or I
 Should stand upon my feet.

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F. C. FEIN

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Dormont, Pittsburgh
Phone Locust 0940



143 Brownsville Road
Mt. Oliver, Pittsburgh
Phone Lafayette 2923

Ivarson: "Don't put that ruler in
your mouth.

Stright: Why not.

Ivarson: You will die by inches.

When two pretty girls kiss each
other, it reminds me of a couple of
prize fighters, shaking hands before a
bout.

DORMONT DRY GOODS CO.

POTOMAC AVENUE

DORMONT, PA.

LEHIGH 4338

Mt. Lebanon Tailoring Co.

J. KAUFMANN, Manager

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Suit or Overcoat to Measure \$55.00 and Up

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DISTINCTIVE FUNERAL SERVICE

AMBULANCE SERVICE

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the living double of Richard Barthelmess. We need you soon, at least before the senior girls eyes have failed completely.

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TEL. LOCUST 0653

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Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies and Childrens Ready-To-Wear Clothes

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Tremendous Values

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Hot
Dogs,
only
the
Best

CANDY

CARL E. BANTLY

Espy Ave. Opp. Public School
DORMONT, PA.

Ice Cream

My
Candies
are
Always
Fresh

Tobacco

School Supplies

I. If all the letters written by Seniors to girls were to be laid out together, they would form a line—an awful line.

II. According to Miss McDavid Love is a concrete term. Hence, "She fell into concrete", or "She slipped in the cement!"

Prospective joke.

Compliments

of the

I. W. C.

H. KIRSOP

Confectionery Store

2900 Banksville Ave.

Phone Lehigh 2643-R

W. J. Gilmore Drug Co.

426-430 Seventh Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Wholesale Distributors

of **APEX** Candies

Sold at All High Grade Drug and Confectionery Stores

WE CARRY CONFECTIONS SUITABLE

FOR ALL OCCASIONS

III. Taylor Salsgiver was all around the town the other day looking for a reasonable post office.

IV. Salsie—"I would rather dance than eat."

Jinny K.—"Why don't you learn how then?"

* * *

Achilles was dipped in the river Styx, to make him normal.

Compliments

of

Marshal Smith & Co.

Cleaners and Dyers

COMPLIMENTS

OF

JOSEPH GARTNER

MEN'S WEAR

♦♦♦♦♦

Castle Shannon Pa.

Compliments
OF
DR. O. G. CRAWSHAW

A blizzard is the inside of a hen.

* * *

An idiomatic sentence is one that
is sort of crazy.

A circle is a round straight line
with a hole in the middle.

* * *

Sixty gallons make a hedge-hog.

BUTTER

EGGS

CHEESE

ICE CREAM "THAT IS DIFFERENT"

WHITE DAIRY PRODUCTS CO.

JAMES A. ZEWE, Prop.

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WHIPPED CREAM

BUTTERMILK

A. R. SHNEE & SON

Home Builders

1222 DORMONT AVE.

Lehigh 4472

"BUICK"

ST. CLAIR SALES COMPANY

DORMONT, PA.

Jack Holmes—Hey, Dick! Can you throw your voice?

Dick Heisler—Sure!

Jack—Well, then, for goodness' sake, throw it out the window!

Jim Young:—"I asked Mary if I could see her home the other night."

Jinny K.:—"What did she say?"

Jim Young:—"She said she would send me a picture of it."

If it's for rent we have it

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LOCUST 0545-J

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QUICK SERVICE

THREE CHAIRS

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DORMONT, PENNA.

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at Beechview Junction

8 POOL AND 2 BILLIARD TABLES
LATEST BRUNSWICK EQUIPMENT

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Billy A.—“How do you play that game?”

Harold Keefer—“Can a leopard change its spots?”

George Keefer—“Sure, it can move from one spot to another.”

TELL W. NICOLET

LANDSCAPE
ARCHITECT

Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

**HOME
SYSTEM
BAKERY**

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used to make*
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Ask us about it

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CANDY, SODAS, CIGARS
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A SPECIALTY

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Ladies' Hair Cutting
Laundry Agency

M. A. Cambeste's BARBER SHOP

Bell Phone Lehigh 2994-J

1412 Potomac Ave., Dormont
Cor. West Liberty Ave.

Another absent minded professor is
one who shut his daughter off and smiled
at his radiator.

Massachusetts was settled on ac-
count of religious freedom, of which
they all about died the first winter.

PHONE LOCUST 0672

DORMONT CLEANING & PRESSING

*Cleaning
Pressing
Dyeing
and
Repairing*

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DORMONT

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Contractor and Builder

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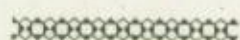


PHONE—LOCUST 0316-J

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Dormont, Pa.

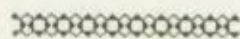


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WE want you to feel when you trade here that nobody's trying to get the best of you, but everybodys trying to do the best for you. If at any time we fail, tell us about it. We can make amends as well as mistakes. Once satisfied is twice sold. In fact, that is the only instance of double dealing to which we plead guilty. People, familiar with the stores merchandise and methods will need no persuasion to patronize us. People who are not customers of this store are invited and welcome to make our acquaintance through the medium of:—

QUALITY & LOW PRICES

ALWAYS



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We Deliver—The Goods and Distinct Service

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"DODGE BROTHERS CARS"

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Dormont, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PHIL. A. DOEBLIN REAL ESTATE

3130 W. LIBERTY AVE.

DORMONT

* * *
"Why is a can of Salmon like
Heinzes baked beans?
Neither of them ride bicycles.
* * *

* * *
Teacher—"How do you spell Pitts-
burg."
Steve—"K D K A."
* * *

Lehigh 4488

M. D. SHANK MOTOR CO.

CHANDLER AND CLEVELAND

Sales and Service

GENERAL AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING ACCESSORIES

TOWING NIGHT AND DAY

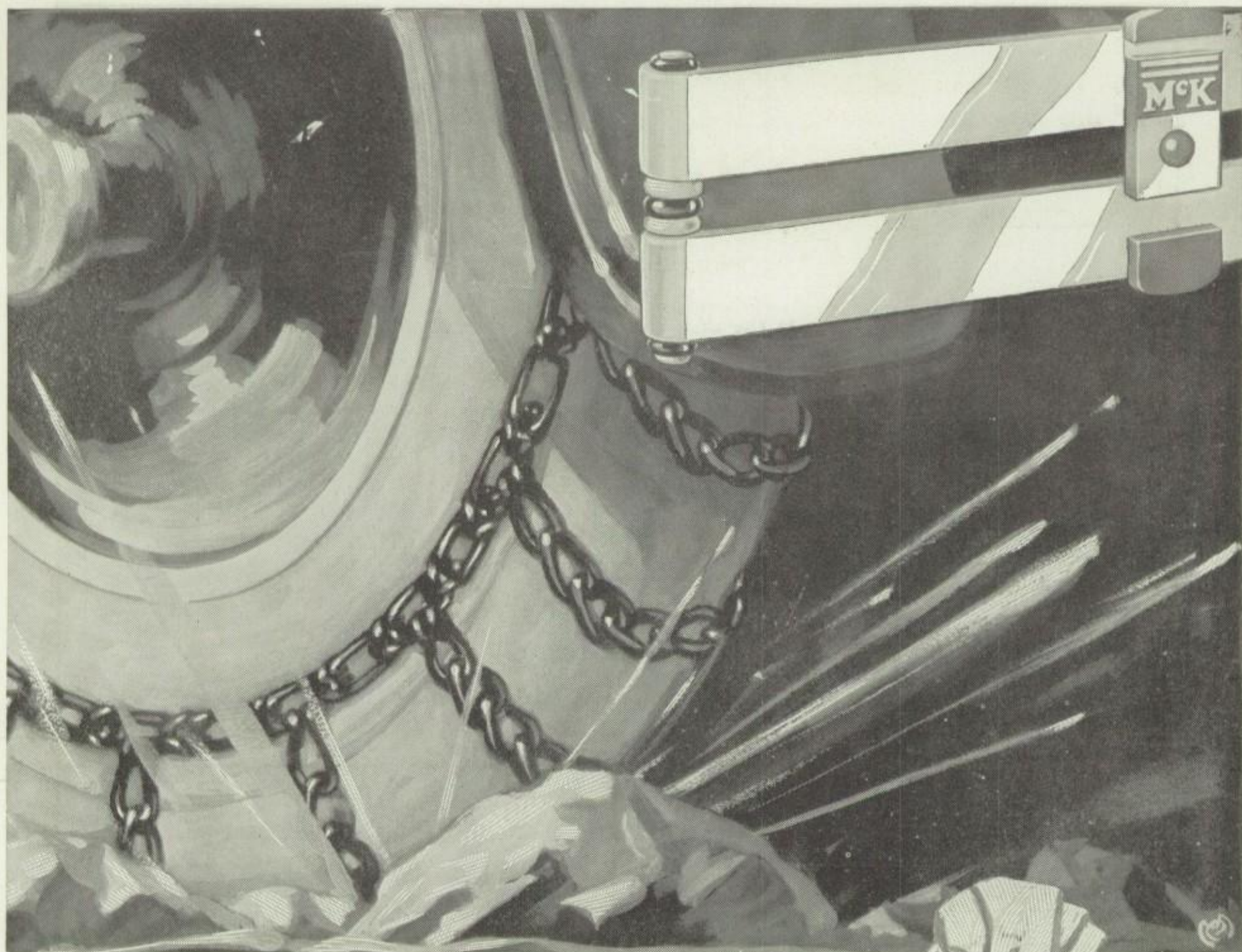
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MT. LEBANON, PITTSBURGH, PA.

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ELMHURST PLACE

Greentree Boro

F. L. AIKEN, JR.



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You don't have to coddle McKays.

Treat 'em rough—they'll like it! They'll outlast ordinary chains by months and miles.

Insist on getting McKay Tire Chains

"The Better Black Chains in the Red Band Bag."

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"THE BEST OF EVERYTHING"

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FANCY GROCERIES

Delicatessen

LUNCHES

Confections

We may live without poetry, music and art; :
We may live without conscience and live without heart;
We may live without friends; we may live without books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.
He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope—what is hope, but deceiving?
He may live without love—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man who can live without dining?
Dine here where you get that good old fashioned cooking by cooks
who know how—A piece of mothers Home-baked pie, hot from the oven,
and a GOOD cup of Maxwell House Coffee, Say! What could be better?

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Wall Paper Shoppe

F. H. BULTMANN, JR.

Painting and Paper Hanging

Paints, Window Shades, Linoleum and Drapery Rods
Telephone Lehigh 2238

1434 Potomac Avenue

DORMONT

Miss Lorraine—What do you think,
Mr. James?
D. James—No, I don't.

Miss De N.—"Let me hear silence."
A voice—"Silence."

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ATTRACTIVE HOMES
AND
HOME SITES

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See

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DORMONT

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Prescription Specialists

Phone Lehigh 2123

Potomac and Broadway

Dormont Borough, Pittsburgh

Jimmie Will Appreciate Your
Patronage at

McKEANS

'PALACE OF SWEETS'

Georgia was founded by people who
had been executed.

* * *

A mountain range is a large cook
stove.

Typhoid fever is prevented by
fascination.

* * *

Pompei was destroyed by an erup-
tion of saliva from the Vatican.

Groceries

Meats



NORMAN and RUNNION

677 Washington Road



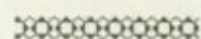
LOCUST 1199

WE DELIVER

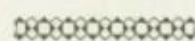
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REXALL DRUG
STORE**

Washington Road and Cedar Blvd.

Prescription Experts



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**Visit Our Soda Grill
For Tasty Things**



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Lehigh 2384

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MARINE BAND AND ORCHESTRA
OF PITTSBURGH
412 DIAMOND STREET
Office Phone, Court 9376 PITTSBURGH, PA.

We know a man so stingy that he
talks through his nose to save wearing
out his false teeth.

We know a girl who's so dumb she
thinks a baseball fan is a cooling device.

T. HARRY CHEW

DRUGS OF MERIT

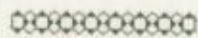
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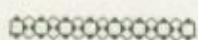
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ONLY AT THE REXALL STORE

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WE DON'T

"Feather your nest"

BUT

We do have some choice nests
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feather and occupy.

SO

WHEN THE TIME COMES

DON'T FORGET

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after Graduation?**

This question comes to you all
In your planning

Start a Savings Account with the

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CASTLE SHANNON, PA.**

Security - Strength - Service

"Those sky-writers have nothing on me," chuckled Alex McKee as he wrote an essay on the moon.

Miss Sanner—"Are you the fellow with the falsetto voice?"
"No, with the false set of teeth."—
Dick Schmitt.



If you have an ideal motor car in mind
the FLINT SIX will match it.

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Switches
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Auto Electric Repairing

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Guaranteed Work

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PIGEON HOSIERY

3 pair for \$4.25

IN the four years of merchandising service we have rendered to Dormont, our records show that PIGEON HOSE has met with greater favor, better response, and more sales than any other brand of hose we have ever handled. They are of uniform quality in the latest and most wanted shades. We handle higher priced Hose but none that will wear any better than PIGEON.

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Lehigh 3565

Fond Mother: Yes Genevieve is studying French and Algebra. Say "Good Morning" to the lady in Algebra, Genevieve.

Lolly: That girl has Franklin Teeth.
Pop: How come?
Lolly: Air-cooled.

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and

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REPAIRING
GENERATOR—STARTER AND
IGNITION TROUBLES
HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCE REPAIRS
—— TO ——
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We will do it if it can be done

Lehigh 4097-R

Soph: Do you charge for the water
in your coffee?

Waiter: No, that's thrown in.

"I took the cover off my radio last
night and got Cuba."

"Huh; I took the covers off my bed
and got Chili."

PLANTS AND CUT FLOWERS
FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS
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DELIVERY SERVICE DAILY

CALL LOCUST 1200-J

Chuck: Is she dense?

Jim: Why, she's so dumb she couldn't fill the black spaces of a crossword puzzle.

"Women and children first!" cried the king of the cannibals, as he ordered up his breakfast.

LOCUST 0680-R

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OIL CLOTH
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USED TIRES

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Castle Shannon, Pa.

"You crook, I'll have nothing to do with you," said the blotter to the spot of ink, "you're just out of the pen."

Lottie: He's some pianist, what?
Peg: Yeh. Ya see he used to be a cheer leader in a deaf and dumb asylum.

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for prompt delivery



Phone Lehigh 4349

3018 W. LIBERTY AVE.

LEHIGH 3394



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Service Cleaning and Pressing Co.

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"It's time I settled down," remarked the wild young man as the steam roller passed over him.

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And Shaving

Massage

Bobbing and Shingle
All Styles

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Ladies & Children
A Specialty

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Sunlight, however, is not always available. But we do have in Thermolite a convenient means of reproducing the Radiant Light and Heat of Nature, and, therefore, the most reliable relief for the suffering and pain that make so many miserable.

THERMOLITE is Electric Sunlight

THE ROBERT A. FULTON CO.
931 LIBERTY AVE.

Mr. Jones (explaining probs): Now, young men, pay close attention while I run through the board again.

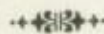
*Now that you are going
Into the world to earn
Buy good tools, and
Make money to burn.*



Delmont Hardware
3277 West Liberty Ave.
Locust 0511

Keylo, kylo kala, kala, kee,
Gosh, I almost got an "E"!
Rick rack, rick rack, rick rack ree,
Thanks to the teacher, it was a "D".

C. J. KNUTH
Home Dressed Meats



Orders Taken for Poultry

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Dormont, Pa.

"Torch"—our Product

HILAND



1424

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E. E. Pittsburgh, Pa.

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can be made by playing the game fairly; by giving the worth of a dollar for a dollar; by a cheerful cooperation under very trying conditions; by *carrying on* in the face of difficulties; by doing one's best and sitting tight; and by being resolute enough to own up to your mistakes.

Dormont Savings & Trust Co.

You surely will be making no mistake by having a growing bank account in this bank.

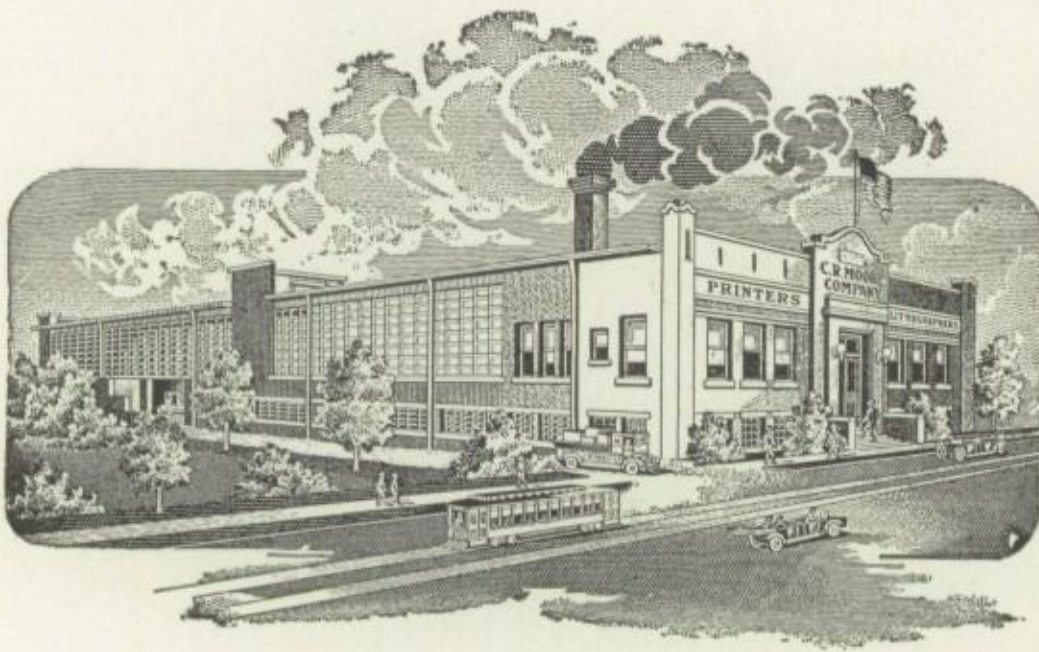
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\$160,000.00

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